

THE NAPAN

Vol. XXXIV] No 37—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT. C.

BEFORE STOCK-TAKING

Having gone through my stock of

Crockery, China and Glassware

and finding it much too large for this season of the year I have decided to put the whole stock on the market

For the Next 60 Days.

at a large discount, or in other words, sharing up my profits with my customers, and in Dinner and Tea Sets, of which I have a fine assortment, I will give a special discount in order to clear them out to make room for New Goods arriving in the early part of April.

W. Coxall

CORN.....

We have a full stock of the leading varieties in hill and Fodder Corn comprising: Early Yellow Dent, Mammoth Cuban, Leaming, Stowell's Evergreen, Rural Thoroughbred, Salzer's Giant White Dent, Canada Yellow, Angel of Midnight, Early Red Blazed.

Tomato, Cabbage and Celery Plants.

Mangel, Carrot, Turnip and a full line of Garden Seeds.

Onions for Planting.

Flour, the best that can be made from the best grades of Wheat, at reasonable prices.

The Rathbun Co'y

DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE.

GREAT CLEARING SALE

of Ready-Made Clothing, Men's
Furnishings, Hats and Caps...

For the next 30 days we will offer our stock of Clothing, Men's Furnishings, Hats and Caps at prices that is sure to clean out the whole stock.

This is a chance which should not be missed.

We do this to make room for our new fall stock.

The following are a few of the many bargains offered:

Boy's School Suits \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50, worth double the money.

Men's and Youth's Suits from \$3.50 up.

Men's good strong Pants at \$1.00, worth \$1.50.

Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Suspenders, Socks, Neckwear and Gloves.

Underwear, Handkerchiefs, Armlets, Hats and Caps.

All at clearing prices. To be convinced call and see the bargains offered.

A. M. VINEBERG,

The Wonderful Cheap Clothier, Dundas st., Henry Block, Napanee

**IMPORTANT TO INTENDING PURCHASERS
OF FARM IMPLEMENTS**

SPECIAL S

We have just cleared out
of White Shirts.

You can buy them from us

Unlaundered Shirts 38c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00. All sizes.

Laundered Shirts 50c, 75c, \$1.25 lines.

You are invited to call and

McALIST

BIG PROFITS Small Investments

Returning prosperity will make many rich, but nowhere can they make so much within short time as by successful Speculation in Grain, Provisions and Stock.

\$10.00 FOR EACH DOLLAR INVESTED can be made by our
Systematic Plan of Speculation

originated by us. All successful speculators operate on a regular system.

It is a well-known fact that there are thousands of men in all parts of the United States who, by systematic trading through Chicago brokers, make large amounts every year, ranging from a few thousand dollars for the man who invests a hundred or two hundred dollars up to \$50,000 to \$100,000 or more by those who invest a few thousand.

It is also a fact that those who make the largest profits from comparatively small investments on this plan are persons who live away from Chicago and invest through brokers who thoroughly understand systematic trading.

Our plan does not risk the whole amount invested on any trade, but covers both sides, so that whether the market rises or falls it brings a steady profit that piles up enormously in a short time.

WRITE FOR CONVINCING PROOFS, also our Manual on successful speculation and our Daily Market Report, full of money-making pointers. **ALL FREE.** Our Manual explains margin trading fully. Highest references in regard to our astounding success.

For further information address

THOMAS & CO., Bankers and Brokers.

241-242 Rialto Building, CHICAGO, ILL.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—IN THE MATTER OF DAILY GRANGE & CO.

Notice is hereby given that Daily Grange & Co. of the town of Napanee in the County of Lennox and Addington carrying on business as tea merchants having made an assignment under R. S. O. 1887 Chapter 134 and amending acts of all their estates credits and effects to the undersigned for the general benefit of their creditors. Creditors are requested to file their claims with the said trustee with the proofs and particulars thereof required by the said acts on or before the 29th day of August 1895. And notice is hereby further given that after the said 29th day of August 1895 the said trustee will proceed to distribute the assets of the said debtors amongst the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which notice shall then have been given and that he will not be liable for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claim he shall not then have had notice. T. D. PHUYN Assignee & Trustee.

DEROCHE & MADDEN, Solicitors for the above-named Assignee and Trustee.
Dated July 11th, 1895.

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE

The best advertisement. Many thousands of unsolicited letters have reached the manufacturers of Scott's Emulsion from those cured through its use, of Consumption and Scrofulous diseases! None can speak so confidently of its merits as those who have tested it.

Jersey Ice Cream 40c. per quart in pails or 50c. packed in Bricks at Davis'.

Consumptives, cheer up! You are not going to die, if you will but take Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, "the kind that cures" coughs, colds, bronchitis and all pulmonary diseases. Every bottle warranted. No oily taste like others. In big bottles, 50c and \$1.00, at druggists.

BICYCLE AND HORSE.

Less Work for the Latter. Re-
lease Men Not Available. boy, waldy

The best is always the cheapest. Therefore, before purchasing elsewhere, call at Sylvester Bros' Machinery Hall, (west end Campbell House Block) and inspect their samples, consisting of their

Celebrated Shoe or Press Drill. Hoe Drill. Broad Cast Seeder and Spring Tooth Cultivator Combined. Single Spring Tooth Cultivator. Diamond Harrow. Mower, etc.

Also be sure and see the Wartman & Ward Spade Harrow, (the Queen of Pulverizers). Every farmer should have one. Different Patterns of Disc Harrows for sale. Don't you want a new Lumber Wagon this season? If so, buy none but a CHATHAM, with patent Grain and Stock Rack combined. The best in the Market.

BLANCHARD & POTTER,

AGENTS.

THE - MERCHANTS - BANK

OF CANADA

Head Office, - Montreal
Capital paid up, \$6,000,000
Surplus, \$3,000,000
INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES
PAID ON DEPOSITS.
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTION.

T. E. MERRITT,
Manager, Napanee Branch

DEROCHE & MADDEN,
Barristers,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office—Garden Block.
Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rates.
H. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. J. H. MADDEN.

MORDEN & RUTTAN.
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
Office over Merchant's Bank, Bank of Canada
Dundas Street, Napanee.
A. L. MORDEN, Q. C. G. F. RUTTAN.
Money to loan at 5, 5½ and 6 per cent.

HERRINGTON & WARNER,
Barristers, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
Office—Warner Block, East-st. Napanee. 57

DENTISTS
C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.
Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and graduate of Toronto University.
OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,
Visits made to Tamworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday. Rooms at Wheeler's Hotel.
All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in Napanee.
Napanee office open every day.

A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician, Surgeon, etc.
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 51v

A. S. ASHLEY,
DENTIST
16 Years in Napanee.
34 Years Experience.
Rooms, - Albert Block, - Napanee

JAS. AYLESWORTH,
General Business Agent.
Conveyancer,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Commissioner, etc., in H.C.J.
Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the County of Lennox & Addington
Grand Trunk Railway Ticket Agent
TAMWORTH.

A. R. DAVIS,
Ontario Land Surveyor and Civil Engineer.
227 Office with T. G. Davis, Insurance Agent, Coates Block

THE ROYAL HOTEL,
Dundas Street, Napanee.
H. HUNTER, Prop.
This commodious hotel is centrally situated having every convenience for the travelling and business public. Large yard and sheds for farmers.
Good table, best of wines, liquors, and cigars. The comfort of guests is made a first consideration.

C. H. FINKLE.
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER, Newburgh, Ont. Orders left with Ewart and Vanliven, Yarker, will have the prompt attention. Telephone communication.

FOR SERVICE.
THOROUGHbred GUERNSEY BULL
AT THE
ROYAL HOTEL STABLE
NAPANEE
TERMS - \$1.00.

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE
CHANCERY DIVISION.

BICKNELL vs. BICKNELL.
Pursuant to the judgment made in this action on the 21st day of June, A.D. 1895, there will be sold by public auction, with the approbation of the Local Master at Napanee, at the Court House in the Town of Napanee, on

Friday, Sept. 13th, A.D. 1895
at the hour of 2 p.m.

The following valuable farm lands in one parcel, situate lying and being in the township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, consisting of the south quarter of lot No. 17 and the south quarter of lot No. 18, both in the 7th concession of the said township of Ernestown, the North half of lot No. 17 in the sixth concession, and all that portion of the north part of lot No. 18, containing 25 acres more or less as conveyed to Richard Bicknell, deceased, by Calvin W. Miller, deceased, by deed bearing date the 8th day of April, 1865, and being in the said sixth concession of the said township of Ernestown, containing in all 200 acres more or less.

Upon the said lands are erected a substantial frame farm house one and one-half stories high, with wood house and drive house attached, also two frame barns, and the whole land is well fenced, and upon the lands are two orchards containing in all about 300 apple trees. The land is conveniently situated, being two miles from Switzerville P.O., three and a half miles from Camden East, and about 8 miles from Napanee.

The property will be sold subject to a reserved bid fixed by the Master.
TERMS OF SALE—A deposit of \$10 for every \$100 of purchase money at the time of sale, balance within one month without interest. In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of sale of this court.

For further particulars apply to the law offices of Messrs. Morden, Ruttan and Morphy, and Messrs. Deroche & Madden at Napanee.

Sgd. S. S. LAZIER, L.M.
MORDEN, RUTTAN & MORPHY, Solicitors for Plaintiff.
Dated this 28th day of June, A.D. 1895.

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE
COMMON PLEAS DIVISION.

HARDING vs. SPAULDING.
Pursuant to the judgment made in this action on the 29th day of November, A.D. 1894, and in pursuance of the final order for sale made hereon on the 5th day of August, A.D. 1895, there will be sold by Public Auction with the approbation of the Local Master at Napanee, at the Court House in the Town of Napanee, on

Friday, Sept. A.D. 13, 1895,

at the hour of 2 p.m. The following valuable farm land in one parcel: situate lying and being in the Township of Tyendinaga, in the County of Hastings and Province of Ontario, being composed of that part of the north half of lot No. 38 in the first concession of the said township of Tyendinaga situate lying and being north of that part of the said lot occupied and used by the Grand Trunk Railway Co. their railway track and south of the gravel road commonly called the Napanee and Belleville Road, containing by admeasurement 90 acres, be the same more or less.

Upon said lands are erected a substantial frame house also a large frame barn and other out-buildings, and the whole farm is fairly well fenced and upon the land there is considerable small timber.

The land is conveniently situated at the corner of the Belleville and Napanee Roads and the side road leading to the front of the township of Tyendinaga, being about 6 miles from Napanee and 3 miles from Deseronto.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid fixed by the Master.
TERMS OF SALE—A deposit of \$10 for every \$100 of purchase money at the time of sale, balance within one month without interest. In every other respect the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of sale of this Court.

For further particulars apply to the law office of Messrs. Morden, Ruttan & Morphy.
Sgd. S. S. LAZIER, Local Master.

MORDEN, RUTTAN & MORPHY,
Solicitors for the Plaintiffs.
Dated this 9th day of August, A.D. 1895. 57a

LY. FARM.
Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by Public Auction, at the Court House, in the town of Napanee, on

Monday, September 2, 1895,
at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the township of Adolphustown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and province of Ontario, and being composed of the east half of the west half of lot number fourteen, in the first concession of the said township of Adolphustown, save and except about 20 acres owned by Alexander Heaslett. On said premises is said to be a frame barn. The soil is good. The farm is beautifully situated on the North side of Bay of Quinte. Terms and conditions of sale made known at the time of sale.

For further particulars apply to
ENGLISH & PERRY,
Vendor and Solicitors.
Dated at Napanee this 31st day of August, A.D. 1895.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
IN THE MATTER OF WAY & CO. OF TAMWORTH, INSOLVENTS.

Notice is hereby given that Way & Co. of the village of Tamworth in the county of Lennox & Addington, carrying on business as Merchants have made an assignment under R. S. O. 1887 Chap. 125 and amending acts, of all their assets, credits and effects to the undersigned for the general benefit of their creditors.

Creditors are requested to file their claims with the said trustee, with the proofs and particulars thereof required by the said acts on or before the

10th day of September next.

And notice is hereby given that after the said 10th day of September 1895 the said trustee will proceed to distribute the assets of the said debtors among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which notice shall then have been given and that he will not be liable for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claim he shall then have had notice.

JAMES AYLESWORTH
Assignee and Trustee.
DEROCHE & MADDEN, Solicitors
for the Assignee.
Dated at Napanee August 1st, 1895.

"There's the devil to pay in the country," said the Major. "Hang him!" cried the Colonel; "money's too tight; let him wait like everybody else!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Apron for the Garden.

Many a dainty demoiselle who has spent the winter weeks in a constant round of social functions elects to spend some of her leisure summer hours in "grubbing" in the garden. This brings back the roses lost from lack of sleep during the party season, and gives the fair gardener the elixir of health and strength unobtainable from either sugar-coated pills or allopathic messes.



GARDEN APRON.

The pretty apron portrayed in the accompanying sketch serves a double purpose in the garden: it protects the wearer from soil and adds a delightfully piquant touch to the gown with which it is worn. Figured gingham, with a draped silk sash and sundry saucy ribbon bows, provides the measure of daintiness required in the personal belongings of the fin de siècle maiden.

This is Concentration.—One pill a dose, one box 25 cents. One pill relieves constipation. One box cures an ordinary case. One pill taken weekly neutralizes formation of uric acid in the blood and prevents Bright's kidney disease and Diabetes. True only of Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills.

Minard's Liniment is the Best

Livery-Men Not Afraid of Carriageless Horseless Carriages.

The race of horseless carriages held in France last week, and the bicycling craze, which includes more than 100,000 votaries in Greater New York, have set the keepers of livery stables to thinking. They find their horses less busy at certain times of the day than they formerly were.

"Bicycling has interfered with our business beyond a doubt," said an uptown livery stable keeper yesterday. "Persons who have the strength and inclination to take exercise, and who are not fond of walking, were in the habit of coming to us frequently in the afternoons for carriages. The persons I mean are those who have a good deal of leisure time and money enough to hire carriages, though not enough to keep their own horses."

"Now whenever I happen to be in Central Park I see too many of my former customers mounted on bicycles and doing as if they were possessed. This change in the habit of the class of persons who hire carriages must make a great difference to the livery stable keepers. When horses have to be kept for evening work alone they run up a good deal of expense for feed and care, and the income from afternoon drives is always like so much pure profit in our business. So we don't like the bicycle business, though we can't help it."

"As for these horseless carriages, I think they are nothing but a pack of French nonsense. I see that petroleum is used in most of them, and I guess they must have plenty of accidents with it. If the thing was any good we would have had it here long ago."

"Why, I remember 25 years ago that Mr. Dugdon had a steam carriage in this city. He got a permit from the Park Board to run his machine over the roads in Central Park. It used to whizz around, puffing and blowing, with six or seven people on it. That machine was to be the death of horses, but it never amounted to anything. The best days our business ever saw followed the appearance of this steam carriage."

"Suppose such machines should become fashionable here, how would it affect your business?" asked the reporter.

"Well you cannot put a four-wheeled vehicle on your front stoop, and you cannot leave it on the street for less than \$10 a night, so you have got to have a house for it somewhere. The livery stable keepers have all the best sites in the city for the storage of vehicles in their own hands, and I see no reason why they should not keep horseless carriages as well as any other kind of vehicle."

"Then they would require to be cleaned, the same as other carriages. After a sudden shower or on a muddy day you cannot expect that a man who has money enough to own or hire such a machine will take off his coat and do a two hours' job in cleaning it."

"But as long as we have funerals we shall always have plenty of horses. There's no dignity about a horseless carriage. Unless they go back to walking on foot at funerals, we shall never give up horses for that purpose, in my judgment."—New York Times.

In London only a twelfth of the post-office people are employed on Sunday duty, and the average length of Sunday duty is six hours.

An average of three British seamen lose their lives every day by drowning, and 300 British steamers and sailing vessels are lost yearly at sea.

A practical test of raising sunken ships has been made by attaching air bags to the hull and then inflating them until the wreck gradually floats to the surface.

The largest telephone cable is said to be that from Thirty-eight street, New York, to Long Island; the outside diameter is 2½ inches, length 15 miles, weight 2½ tons.

The Stanford farm, at Vina, Cal., has a vineyard of over 400 acres, feeds 40,000 sheep, 200 horses of the best stock, 400 work horses and 1,200 head of Holstein cattle.

For the first time in the history of Cleveland wheat has been brought from the east for grinding. One company brought 125,000 bushels from Buffalo, which had been designed for export to Europe.

THE EXPRESS.

CANADA—FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1895.

\$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

SHIRT SALE

the balance of a Factory Stock
at exactly manufacturer's prices
55c, 75c, regularly sold at 50c,
\$1.00 regular 75c, \$1.00 and
and look them over.

TER & CO'Y.

THE YOUNG CZARINA. SOMETHING THAT NICHOLAS II. HOPES TO SEE SOON.

Ceremonies at the Christening—Anointment With Oil Brought From Constantinople—Baby Grand Dukes Shown Without Clothes at Their First Public Function.

The young Carina of Russia is superintending just now the preparation of a layette, and all the world is interested in the expected advent of an heir to the Russian throne.

Elaborate ceremonies always surround the birth of a royal child in Russia, perhaps more conspicuously than elsewhere. The christening, according to the ritual in the Greek Church, must take place as soon as possible after the birth. The baby's christening robes are marvels of the needleworker's art. The first godfather, who is always a high and mighty person, gives the child a gold cross inlaid with jewels, and the godmother provides a little white shirt which is used before the ceremony is completed. The occasion requires gifts from all persons connected with the court. These gifts are often the toys most likely to amuse a tiny infant, although many are suitable for a grown child. Other gifts may be hands or jewels.

At the christening the child is carried in the arms of the godmother to the church or chapel. A crowd of royalty and nobility glittering in brilliant



the crown and are replaced with other oil, so the quantity never decreases. Wine, roses, lavender, balsams and spices are mixed with the oil.

Forty days after the birth of the child, its mother, the Empress, is church, and the infant is received visibly into Christ's church by the giving of its first sacrament. When the royal gates are opened during mass, the deacon appears with the chalice. The baby is carried to the steps, and the priest, coming forward, puts a drop of wine into its mouth with a spoon, saying: "The servant of God communicates in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost."

There is no such ceremony as confirmation in the Russian church, but the child continues to receive the sacrament from its baptism, twice a year, at Easter and on its saint's day, until it is seven years old, when it is brought to the communion on Good Friday.

HIS VIEW OF IT.

It Differed Materially From That of the Little Girl's Mother.

The wheelman who was scorching through Washington Park rounded one of the curves just as a little girl about four years old started to run across the road in front of him. He set his teeth, turned his bicycle sharply to the left, and flew out of the saddle in one direction, while the machine went tumbling in another, the little girl escaping by a hair's breadth.

"You careless brute!" exclaimed a sharp-voiced matron who came running up. "You monkey off two wheels! What do you mean by racing about the park in? this dare-devil kind of a way! Haven't you got any consideration for other folks? Don't you know you're always liable to run over somebody? Do

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

HAY BAY.

Things have been very quiet here for a few days, the rain making things very wet and damp. It is bad for travelling.

Mr. Harvey Ontwaters, of Watertown was the guest of Mr. John F. Parks for a few days last week.

It is our sad duty to state in this week's issue the sudden illness of Mrs. M. E. Post although we are glad to state that she is slowly recovering.

Masters Gilford and Wilmot Post entertained a number of their young friends from Napanee, Adolphustown, and this neighborhood on Thursday evening, Aug. 8th. The day was all that could be desired.

At early twilight Mr. J. S. Hulet arrived and took a fine view of the group in three different styles. Each guest wore a bouquet of flowers presented by the good lady of the house. At 8 o'clock a lunch was served on the lawn in excellent style, after which the young people repaired to the inner apartments and enjoyed themselves until a late hour of the evening.

Master Elmore Burnip, of Watertown, is spending a few days with his cousin, Fred Moore at this place.

PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY

Along the roadside, like the flowers of gold, That tawny Incas for their gardens wrought, Heavy with sunshine, droops the golden rod. —Whittier.

Frank Gordon, traveller for Davis & Lawrence, wholesale druggists, Montreal, spent Saturday and Sunday at his home in Picton.

In many hop-yards in the country the hops have been completely ruined by small green worms.

W. F. Johnson, photographer, Picton, returned home Saturday from Detroit, where he had been attending the meeting of the Photographer's Association. Mr. Johnson is an excellent artist and keeps abreast of the times.

Miss Mamie Youmaes, of Toronto, is spending her holidays with friends in the county.

Since my last communication, Mrs. Lois Fox, an aged resident of Sophiasburgh, has joined the silent majority. Mrs. Fox had reached the advanced age of ninety three years and six months, and until the last three months of her life had enjoyed good health.

Another old resident, Mr. E. Gordon, Demorestville, after a long and painful illness, departed this life Friday, August 9th. His remains were interred in the Demorestville cemetery on Sunday, last. Rev. W. H. Buckler conducted the services.

Corn, buckwheat and potatoes are flourishing luxuriantly owing to the frequent showers of late. These will be a measure make up for the loss in the hay crop, in this county.

BATH.

The present aspect of our town is one of pleasure and delight, arising more especially from the genial and pleasing appearance of our visiting friends, hailing from New York, Hamilton and Kingston. The season thus far has been more than usually pleasing because of the above associations, the remembrance of which time alone can efface.

The ball game of to-day between the granites, of Kingston, and the Bath team is expected to be a close contest.

There are openings in Bath for enterprising business men. Mr. Overton Ball having decided to move to Moorhead next month, a baker will be required in his place. Mr. Wm. Gill has also vacated the store on corner of Dover st.

A goodly number took in the Oddfellows' excursion to Ottawa on Wednesday.

We are sorry to record the illness of Mr. D. Wemp, who is confined to his room for the past few weeks.

Visitors: Miss Milligan, of Toronto, at Mr. D. T. Rouses', Miss Birdy Hope, of Toronto, at Mr. F. W. Armsstrong's; Miss Moore, of Rochester, at Mr. John Chapman's.

Miss Georgie Wemp, has returned after



DAIRY SCHOOL AND VETERINARY COLLEGE.

The new Veterinary College to be opened next October in connection with Queen's University will occupy the building on the corner of Barrie and Clergy streets, the gift of the City of Kingston to the Governors of the Schools, and valued at \$20,000. It adjoins the Dairy School. Any farmer's son, 18 years of age and possessing a good public school education, may enter the college and graduate as a veterinary surgeon in two sessions, if he has the ability to pass the required examination. William Mason, Esq., Kingston, the Bursar of the new institution, will gladly furnish any other information required. Dr. Herald, ex-Mayor of Kingston, will teach materia medica in the new college, and Dr. Knight Professor of Physiology in Queen's University, will teach the physiology.

The value of the sea fisheries of the United Kingdom last year reached the total of \$160,000,000.

The Columbia River output of salmon this season is estimated to be worth more than \$2,000,000.

Cooking with cottonseed oil in place of lard is to be one of the exhibits in the Atlanta Exposition.

Elks broken to harness may soon cease to be a novelty in the Northwest, and perhaps even in the East.

The American system of registering and forwarding baggage will probably be widely adopted in France.

The total cordage required for a first-rate man-of-war weighs about 80 tons, and exceeds \$15,000 in value.

Over one-half the population of Rhode Island and nearly one-half that of Connecticut is employed in the mills.

How They Managed It.



"You and Miss Highly appear to swim together pretty well. How do you manage it?"

"Oh, we squeeze along somehow."

His Friend John.

A man was having his fortune told. "I see," said the "seventh daughter of the seventh daughter," contracting her eyebrows. "I see the name of John."

"Yes," said the sitter, indicating that he had heard the name before.

"The name seems to have given you a great deal of trouble."

"It has."



THE CZARINA OF RUSSIA.

uniforms and gala toilets, fill the body of the church and stand grouped round the font. The priests wear magnificent robes, with gold crosses, and sacred banners are borne before them. Two deacons carry portraits of Christ or the Virgin Mary.

The godfathers give the priests nine wax candles, which are lighted and fastened across the font. The priest incenses the godfathers and godmothers and consecrates the water with many ceremonies. Then a procession is formed round the font by those taking part in the ceremony, each one bearing a lighted wax taper. The name of the child is given in writing to the priest, who puts the paper on an image which he holds on the child's breast, meanwhile saying a prayer. When the priest asks if the child forsakes the devil and his works, the godparents turn their backs to the font to show their horror and aversion to the question and answer "yes." They again face the font, and the priest takes the child, which is quite naked, and, holding it by the head, so his thumb and finger stop the ears, dip it three times in the water, pronouncing the words: "I baptize thee in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost."

The chrism, or baptismal unction, which is called the seal of the gift of the Holy Ghost, immediately follows baptism. In performing this ceremony the priest anoints the child with holy oil; on the eyes, in order that it may see only good; on the ears, that these may admit only what is pure; on the mouth, that it may speak as becomes a Christian; on the hand, that it may do no wrong, and on the feet, that they may only tread in paths of virtue. At the end of this ceremony, the shirt, which the godmother has provided, is put on the child by the priest, who says "Thou art as clean and as clear from original sin as this shirt; thou art baptized; thou art sanctified, thou art washed in the name of the Trinity." The cross, which has been given by the godfather, the child is under obligations to wear all its life. If this cross be not found upon the child at death, the priest says to the godparents, the child may not have Christian burial, even though he be the son of a hundred kings. A particular saint is also assigned to the child, whose image he is charged to cherish with special devotion.

Holy oil, or chrism, which is used at royal baptisms, coronations and consecration of churches, is prepared with elaborate ceremony. There is a copper vase, overlaid with pearls and called the alabaster, in which is kept the original oil sent from Constantinople when Christianity was introduced into Russia. A few drops are taken to prepare

Hagerd's Pectoral Balsam cures Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Tightness of the Chest, and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Summer coughs are more dangerous than winter coughs.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. S. Dettlor.—467.

you want to cause people to death? Some people haven't got the sense they were born with. It had my way about it I'd stop this business mighty quick. You might have killed my child!"

"Yes, ma'am," replied the young man who had gathered himself up and was making an inventory of his damages. "But I didn't. She gets off without a scratch, while I've got a skinned elbow, a bruised knee, a sprained ankle and a lame shoulder. There's a piece of skin as big as a half dollar gone from the palm of my hand, my hair is full of dirt, I've ruined my suit of clothes, and it will cost me \$15 to have the machine mended. If I'm not kicking, ma'am, I don't think you ought to kick."

He picked up his broken bicycle, put it over his shoulder, and limped slowly away in the direction of the nearest repair shop.

Window Screen's, Screen doors, spring hinges, screen wire, largest variety, lowest prices. BOYLE & SON.

Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by W. S. Dettlor.—467.

Aggravating.



He what's the matter, darling? What are you kicking about?

She—Well, it's enough to make anyone kick. Three girls on bases, two hands out, the score a tie, and I punched out by that hateful Smith girl.

What She Wanted.

"I swear—" he cried passionately. "Don't," she interrupted. "It's wrong to swear."

"Why mock me?" he asked bitterly. "I am old, it is true, but I love you fondly, truly, devotedly."

"Prove it," she said coldly. "I am young and beautiful and have had many men at my feet—young men in the flush of manhood. You are old enough to—"

"Stay!" he cried. "Do not think of my age! Think only of my love! I think of all I would do for you, all I would give to—"

"What would you give?" she interrupted.

"Anything, everything. I would give my life—"

"I don't want it." "What more can I do? What would you have?"

"Well, I was thinking of your insurance. How much is it?"

Then he knew that she was not for him; that there was something about the heart he had been after that made it resemble an automatic lightning calculator, and he went sadly into the cold world, although the thermometer registered 95.—Chicago Evening Post.

A Remarkable Cure.—J. W. Jennison Gilford—Spent between \$200 and \$300 in consulting Doctors; tried Dixon's and all other treatments but got no benefit. One box of Chase's Catarrh Cure did me more good than all other remedies, in fact I consider myself cured and with a 25-cent box at that.

Two Grain Savers.

I have two Grain Saver Thrashing Machines in very good running order (worked up to date) that I will sell cheap. First comes first served. Don't lose this chance.

Miles S. Plumley, Napanee.

a few weeks' absence at Charlotte, N.Y.

Mr. Harry Hoyle, of Kingston, is spending his holidays at home.

Mr. A. Vanslyok has already threshed out about 900 bushels of barley.

Rev. W. B. Tucker is expected home on Saturday from Europe.

A repetition of Sabbath desecration by boys bathing as was witnessed last Sabbath will not go unpunished. A word is sufficient.

CAMP LE NID.

Our camp in former years has been a success, but never before have we had such numbers rushing in upon us to join our ranks and spend a few days under canvas as this season. Twenty-two have already put in an appearance and we have been obliged to request from others to postpone their arrival until next week as we are now crowded to our utmost capacity. The arrivals during the past week are James Kernahan, Daniel Walsh and Ed. Scott, of Toronto, E. C. S. Huycke, H. J. Snelgrove, and D. Hooley of Cobourg. Several of the first arrivals who intended remaining only ten days have extended their stay a week longer.

Perhaps the red letter day of the past week was 'Ladies' Day' as a member of camp styled it. A party of friends mostly ladies came down from Napanee to see us on Thursday. They numbered fifteen and were a jolly crowd with prodigious appetites. We were however equal to the occasion and prepared a dinner for them in genuine camp style, and we heard no complaints. Perhaps this latter fact can be accounted for on the ground that it is a heinous crime in camp to do otherwise than flatter the cooks, and a rag dummy suspended by his neck from one of the trees and labelled "The man who complained of his grub," has the desired effect upon visitors and new-comers who might be disposed to make comments upon the various dishes.

We have more fishermen this year than ever before and they are demonstrating the fact that there are lots of good fish in the bay. This is to be wondered at too, when we consider that the shores are lined with gill nets from which large quantities are taken every morning. We presume the fishermen who make a living out of catching fish are entitled to all they can catch, but to people who look upon fishing as a sport and not a means of livelihood, it does seem a pity to allow the use of these nets. From a business point of view too it can be argued with considerable force that if this mode of fishing were entirely prohibited for a time at least it would be money in the pockets of all the people of this district. Tourists and sportsmen will go where there is good fishing and the better the fishing the more tourists and the more tourists the more money will be spent in our midst. However the fishing so far as Camp Le Nid is concerned is better than ever before. We have so far been successful in getting some fine bass and two mascos. The first one was a small one weighing only 9 pounds and it took some time to settle whether it was a pike or a masco, but Admiral Snider settled the question by catching a pike and laying the two side by side. The second masco was a fine specimen weighing 21 pounds. The boys who hauled him in had a big tussle and owing to the want of a gaff hook he did not claim him as their game until he had chewed their spoon and hooks out of all shape.

Mr. Geo. W. Snider was so infatuated with our camp that he has decided to put in the entire week with us and the best of it is he has his yacht with him.

Mr. Edward Scott has brought his boys with him and as we have several good singers in our party our moonlight concerts on the green are of an interesting character.

The Carmona, of Belleville, with a small party on board inspected our camp from the yacht on Sunday.

Mrs. W. S. Herrington chaperoned a party from Picton on Tuesday. They paid us a flying visit and joined in the eulogy that Camp Le Nid is all right.

Mr. C. Fessenden will join us this week for a short time. His vacation would not be complete without spending a few days in Camp Le Nid.

Camp Le Nid presented Mr. Elisha Rutan with a silver mounted walking stick as a token of their appreciation of his many acts of kindness toward us. He always makes us feel that we are welcome here.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly lessens the pain. Sold by W. S. Dettlor, Druggist.—467.

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows

It has.
"This John is an intimate friend."
"That's so," he said, wonderingly.
"And often leads you to do things you are sorry for."
"True; every word."
"His influence over you is bad."
"Right again."
"But you will soon have a serious quarrel, when you will become estranged."
"I'm glad of that. Now spell out his name."

The fortune teller opened one eye and carefully studied the face of the visitor. Then she wrote some cabalistic message, and handed it to him in exchange for her fee.

"Do not read it until you are at home," she said solemnly. "It is your friend's whole name."

When he reached home he lit the gas and gravely examined the paper. There he read, in picket-fence characters, the name of his friend: "Dem-John."—Ram's Horn.

How He Got Ahead.

"Come on, uncle, if you want to catch this train."

"How long do it take dis train to go, sah?"

"This is the express train. One hour."

"How long do it take de nex' train 'Accommodation. Two hours."

"Den I take de nex' train, sah."

And he turned away to remark to those standing by, "Dese big corporations ain't gwine to git de wurf of my money, I is."

Both Served a Useful Purpose.

"The human race is divided into two classes—those who go ahead and do something and those who sit still and inquire 'Why want't I done the other way?'"—Dr. O. W. Holmes.

Men and Women

FORGET THEIR OWN FETTERS.

Paine's Celery Compound Banishes Disease and Releases all captive Sufferers.

Men and women forget their own fetters and shackles. They permit themselves to be completely bound and enchained by the common ills of life, and the result is misery and intense suffering.

The laws of health, when disregarded, bring severe penalties; and it is well to know that unless effective means are used to remove these penalties, chronic ailments result, and life is in danger.

Medical experience proves that the common ills of life, such as dyspepsia, indigestion, headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism, insomnia, kidney and liver troubles, and blood diseases, can, in a short time, be effectually banished by that wondrous medicine, Paine's Celery Compound.

Weak, nervous and suffering men and women are soon made strong and vigorous when Paine's Celery Compound is used. The life blood is purified and courses through the body in a healthy state.

For pale, sallow, nervous and overworked women, Paine's Celery Compound is a God-send.

It is just the medicine that makes people healthy and strong during the heat of summer. Paine's Celery Compound has cured thousands and will surely meet your case.

The Dominion Bank
ESTABLISHED 1871.
CAPITAL — \$1,500,000.00
RESERVE FUND — \$1,450,000.00
Deposits received and interest allowed.
Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and
United States bought and sold.

E. H. BAINES, Agent.

FARM

Laborers' Excursion TO CANADIAN NORTHWEST AUGUST 13th and 20th FARE \$10.00.

with Certificate to return Nov. 1st for \$18
Buy your ticket on Monday, as it
necessary to take the early train Tuesday
morning to catch excursion train in To-
ronto.

J. L. BOYES.

Agent, Nananee.

IRISH AND SCOTCH WHISKY.

For sale by the undersigned the following well
known brands of Irish and Scotch whiskey:—
Bushmills, "Irish"
James Watson & Co. "Scotch"
Henry Thomson & Co. "Irish"
Mitchell & Bro. "Scotch"
Burke & Co. "Irish"
J. Brown & Co. "Scotch"

Bernard & Co. Ennore "Scotch"
Watson's, 3 Star "Scotch"
Dewar's, Extra Special "Scotch"
Usher's, O.V.G. "Scotch"
Sheriff's, "Scotch"
Claymore "Scotch"
B. Lade & Co. "Scotch"
Mitchell Bro. "Scotch"
Glengowan "Scotch"

M. W. PRUYN & SON,
Napanee, 13th Dec. 1894.

Consumption.

Valuable treatise and two bottles of medicine sent free to
any sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. T. A.
SLOUGH CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

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largest circulation of any scientific work in the
world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free.
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tiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new
houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the
latest designs and secure contracts. Address
MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

WANTED

Young Women and Men

or older ones if still young in spirit, of undoubt-
ed character, good talkers, ambitious and in-
dustrious, can find employment in a good cause,
with \$60.00 per month and upwards, accord-
ing to ability.
REV. T. S. LINSFOTT, Brantford, Can.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

AUGUST 13 AND 20

WILL RUN

LABORERS' EXCURSIONS

To all points west of Winnipeg to

MOOSEJAW, \$10
ESTEVAN, \$10

The Nananee Express

NANANEE, FRIDAY, AUG. 16, 1895

HANDSOMEST WOMAN IN LONDON.

Lady Helen Vincent's Charms—She Comes
From a Handsome Line.

It is now ten years since the beauti-
ful Lady Helen Venita Duncombe
made her bow to London society under
the chaperonage of her sister, the Duch-
ess of Leinster. Her grace's death
leaves Lady Helen Vincent as she has
now become, the most beautiful woman
of London society. She is of slender
figure, with a perfect bust, full arms,
and a face exquisitely chiseled and de-
noting intelligence of a high order.
Her skin is white with the whiteness of
snow, her eyes are a light blue. Her
husband, Sir Edgar Vincent, not so
many years ago was voted the hand-
somest man in the household troops, to
which he belonged in the capacity of
captain in the Coldstream Guards. At
present he occupies the lucrative position
of financial adviser to the khedive
and director-general of the Ottoman bank.

Lady Helen comes from a stock that
has given England many beauties. Her
great-grandmother on her mother's side
was known as "the beautiful Miss Lin-
ley" and became the wife of Richard
Brinsley Sheridan, author of "The Ri-
vals," himself a very good-looking man.
Other descendants of Sheridan noted
for their beauty were Lady Seymour,
afterwards Duchess of Somerset, at one
time England's crowned "Queen of
Beauty," and the mother of the present
Marquis of Dufferin. And all these wo-
men not only inherited the good looks
for which their brilliant ancestors were
noted, but also some, at least, of the
wit that made his fortune.

Lady Helen Vincent was the bright-
est of the Duncombe sisters and did not
make the mistake of marrying for love
and position alone, like her late sister,
the Duchess of Leinster. Her grace,
while in the flesh, was always hard
pressed for money, and was very glad
of the several hundred pounds per year
which the enormous sales of her photo-
graphs yielded her. Sir Edgar is a mil-
lionaire, and is growing richer every
day.—Munsey's Magazine.

The Girl of Thirteen.

The girl of 13 is the future woman
and a very important piece of humanity.
She is a child and just growing into wo-
manhood, and this transition which,
to grown-ups, means only a sudden
shooting up beyond all bounds and a
tendency to stoop shoulders, is much
more to the girl who leaves childhood
behind and is not yet a young lady.
Fast growing is a very great drain
on any child's strength, and as at 13
she usually has considerable work at
school, both mind and body are called
upon to do double work. That is why
she needs care.

Good food, rest and congenial com-
pany are some of the things necessary
for the girl of 13. She should not have
too much excitement or books to read
which tax her thoughts too much, as
her mind develops only too quickly at
this age, and everyday life and lessons
are enough to occupy her. She should
go to bed early and sleep ten hours.
For breakfast she should eat strength-
ening, bone-making food, oatmeal, or-
anges, brown bread, eggs and milk.
For her midday meal she should have
something more sustaining than a bread
and butter lunch, if she is to grow up
into a strong woman. Hot soup and a
chop and a baked potato every day for
three months will make her stand up
straighter than braces will.

She should have a walk in the open
air every day; if she does not get this
she will grow nervous and sleepless,
have fantastic notions about an early
grave and running away from home, or,
worse still, grow sentimental and write
morbid little verses and weep over the
poor. These are all true symptoms of
the girl of 13. She begins to think she
is very old as soon as she gets into her
teens, and the responsibilities affect

TERRIBLE BLACK FLY.

The Great Pest of Camping Parties in Our
Forests.

Summer boarders who make night
hoarse with execrations at the unsly
mosquito should tackle the black fly
of the American wilderness before so
outrageously damning the Jersey in-
sect. Although it is smaller than the
mosquito, yet when a brace of black
flies are about the mosquito isn't in it.

In its diast the black fly is not fastid-
ious. It lunches where it lands, with-
out formality or by your leave. When
it departs the tortured flesh rises in
bumps calculated to destroy the reason
of the most level-headed phenologist.
The centre of the swelling is marked
by a minute point, which, if investi-
gated closely, proves to be a chunk of
cuticle cut bodily from the victim. The
swelling lasts a day always. Some-
times it stays a week, and with its de-
parture goes the salvation of the vic-
tim. The aftermath of the black fly
bite is an angry red bump like unto
the rash of the measles. Sometimes
it is situated in the middle of a camp-
er's nose.

The black fly loafs about all the great
forests of northeast America. But it
has no home, it is always abroad. Like
the vulture, it soars in the crystal at-
mosphere looking for whom it may de-
vour. But unlike the carrion bird, it
unfortunately does not wait for the
death of its prey. It prefers it alive.
A city man once asked an Adirondack
guide what the people in the woods had
to keep themselves occupied when there
were no city folks about.

"Oh, well," answered the guide,
"some of us die sometimes, and we fight
each other, and some of us get shot, may-
be, and then"—brightening up—"we
have the black flies. They keep us busy."

And so they do. They come on snow-
shoes and go away on skates, and while
they sneak about the woods, campers
and guides and forest-folks spend the
days fighting them off, and at night
pour them out of the shoes and pockets
and give the poor mosquitoes a chance
to keep from starving.

There are three ways of obtaining
intermittent peace from the assaults
of the black fly. One by sitting in the
stifling, blinding fumes of punk wood
smudge, the second by painting your
face with tar oil, the third by keep-
ing away from the woods. The last
really the only successful method, for
where there are Adirondacks there are
black flies.—New York World.

A Newspaper Creation.

The "New Woman" is a creation of
the press. To be sure there are a few
live specimens of her about the world,
though not a hundredth part as many
as the Old Woman, or the British Ma-
tron, or whatever epithet may be used
to note the ordinary member of so-
ciety; but her importance to the news-
papers cannot be gainsaid. There can
(almost) always be something found
to say about her. You can laugh at
her, jeer, despise, criticize, tell stories
of, her, to the production of endless
copy. There are very few subjects, in-
deed, that hold out so long. After the
upper classes are tired of her there are
the others to fall back upon, to see her
tossed over and over again in the bla-
zette with unabated delight. Thousands
of pages and of pounds, so ready is the
public in a bad cause to part with its
money, must have been made out of
her. The press, in fact, for a long time
has not been able to do without her.
She was started some 30 years ago—or
is it more? as the Girl of the Period,
either by a literary lady of note or by
an historian of still greater distinction.
The present young men of the evening
papers fondly hope that they discovered
or invented her, but it is not so. Prob-
ably another 30 years before that there
was something like her in existence,
but no—at that time there was very
much less copy required and fewer col-
umns to fill. Year by year the exigen-
cies of the press have grown.—The
Looker-On, in Blackwood's Magazine.

The Last of the Great Wooden Ships.

The Aryan, the last of her race, was
launched on July 13, 1893, from the
yard of Charles V. Minot, Phippsburg,
Me., and is expected to be built for the

YE OLD TIME DOCTOR.

Physicians of a Hundred Years Ago Were
Men of Marked Importance.

At the universities medical students
were not permitted to go out without
their scholastic cloaks, a regulation
that still obtains in Spain. That thir-
teenth-century students had enormously
multiplied may be seen from the fact
that the little University of Glers n,
with scarcely any medical school at all,
has always more students than had
Haller in the days of the famous Hoff-
mann. In the middle of the last cen-
tury Wurzburg had at one time but
three medical students, while to-day it
has in the neighborhood of 300. Even
then it was complained that on account
of the number of students there was an
educated proletariat arising, and in
1791 it was proposed, in Austria, that
the rush for study should be repressed.

Among the centennial students the
revels and bad behavior of past cen-
turies were not to any extent corrected.
Fights and debauchery were very com-
mon, and all sorts of orgies and bac-
chanals prevailed. The professors were,
in a large measure, independent of the
state, and a single individual often rep-
resented a number of branches now
taught by special chairs. When indis-
posed to lecture they simply posted
upon the blackboard "Hodie non legi-
tur," and this was the end of the mat-
ter. In 1777 Vienna had 147 medical
teachers, and in Germany there were
two to every 39 students. That in the
last century one man often accomplish-
ed more than a great number of av-
erage teachers do to-day is amply dem-
onstrated by the lives of Boerhaave,
Haller and others. Then, too, the Latin
tongue was generally employed for pur-
poses of instruction, though surgeons,
for the most part lectured in the vern-
acular. Cullen, in 1770, was the first
in Great Britain to deliver purely med-
ical lectures in English, and as the
clergy gradually retired from the ranks
of the profession, Latin more and more
fell into disuse. Strange to say, as the
clerical influence waned the Jews be-
gan to enter medicine, the movement
beginning about 1791 in France, under
the promulgation of "civil equality"
ideas. Previously the Hebrews had
been an almost universally suppressed
people, and in Berlin were permitted to
enter and leave the city by only one
gate and were forbidden to learn or
write pure German, in consequence
whereof their dialect was a Hebraic
Teutonic jargon that even to-day pre-
vails in some portions of Western Eu-
rope. Educated Jews were few in
number, since attendance upon univer-
sities was ordinarily denied them, al-
though long before they had been ad-
mitted at Salamanca, Toledo, Salenun
and Montpellier. In Austria the pro-
hibition was not removed until 1789, and
even then so bitter was the prejudice
against the Semitic race that the clergy
protested vigorously. It was the same
clerical body that in 1667 protested with
the greatest vehemence against allow-
ing Hebrew physicians to pass through
the gates of Wurtemberg without pay-
ing toll, declaring that it was "better to
live with Christ than be cured by Jews
who were aided by the devil."

The physician of the last century was,
t least on occasions of moment, very
different from other men, and to be
recognized by his dress. A cap was
placed upon his head when he grad-
uated, in recognition of the fact that
physicians at an earlier period belonged
to the learned or clerical profession,
and in later life he wore a purplish or
scarlet cloak to distinguish him from
lawyers, whose professional color was
yellow, and from theologians, who then
as now sported the sombre black.

The regulation full dress costume of
the English physician of the last cen-
tury demanded a well powdered wig,
silk coat, knee breeches with stockings,
buckled shoes, lace ruffles, cap and gold
headed cane, to which, in cold weather,
was added a muff—to preserve his deli-
cacy of touch.—Medical Age.

"Woman," said the sentimental board-
er "is a little lower than the angels."
"She does come high," assented the
cheerful idiot.—Indianapolis Journal.

Marriage Undecies Them.

DR. FOWLER'S
WILD
STRAWBERRY
CURES
COLIC,
CHAMPS,
CHOLERA,
DIARRHOEA,
DYSENTERY,
CHOLERA MORBUS,
CHOLERA INFANTUM
and all Summer Complaints and Fluxes of the
Bowel. It is safe and reliable for
Children or Adults.
For Sale by all Dealers.

BRISTOL'S
Sarsaparilla
Cures Rheumatism, Gout,
Sciatica, Neuralgia, Scrofula,
Sores, and all Eruptions.

BRISTOL'S
Sarsaparilla
Cures Liver, Stomach and
Kidney Troubles, and Cleanses
the Blood of all Impurities.

BRISTOL'S
Sarsaparilla
Cures Old Chronic Cases where
all other remedies fail.
Be sure and ask your Druggist for

BRISTOL'S
Sarsaparilla
S.E. ALLEN,
& CO.

All this month we're offering Hats
for Ladies and Children at very low
prices, no regard being paid to cost
or value, our only object being to
clear the tables entirely of Summer
Goods.

50 Ladies' Hats, Trimmed, worth
from \$2.50 to \$3.00, sold on Satur-
day for \$1.50.

50 Children's Hats, Trimmed, for
One Dollar.

Sailors in White, Black, Mixed Straw
best quality, 35 cents and 50 cents.

Children's Dresses in White and
Fancy Percale, sold at half price.

Everything in Ladies' and Children's
Summer Clothing goes at very little
over half price.

Fancy Shirt Fronts, 50 cents, were
75 cents.

Another lot were \$1.25, now go at
75 cents.

The Wheel is Unromantic.
If the virtuous lady who fears that
bicycling is demoralizing to young
couples knew how hard it is to con-
verse even with one's companion on a
bicycle, to say nothing of gazing into
his eyes, and if she were aware that
one squeeze of the hand might result
in a dangerous somersault over a re-
sisting bicycle and that only experts can
ride near enough together to be very
confidential, and then only when both
wheels are geared exactly alike, and
that the attention of both tete-a-teters
is even then concentrated on keeping
the pedals from clashing, she would
realize that a bicycle trip discounts
walking, driving, horseback riding or
even sitting in a room, for difficulties
in the way of spooning. The only way
to indulge in a desperate flirtation
when bicycling is to get off your wheel,
and even a lady of great religious fer-
ocity, combined with suspicious intel-
ligence, does not have to be told that
it is not necessary to buy a bicycle nor,
indeed, hire one for the sake of sitting
on a bench by the lake with a loved one
or wandering through secluded paths of
the park. It is a great deal easier
to flirt at tennis or badminton or golf
or croquet. And far easier to keep
one's temper.

**News and Happenings of Special Interest
in the Various Fields Where Mechanic
and Artizan Hold Sway Night and
Day.**

Buffalo has 26 railroads.
Fifty-cent gas is talked of.
Cheek pads give plumpness.
There are 110,000 locomotives.
Meat is preserved by electricity.
Uncle Sam has 1,956 daily papers.
Aluminum neckties are in vogue.
Brussels has a paper-mache dome.
Peat is replacing coal in engines.
There are 400 kinds of car fenders.
Vanderbilt boasts a \$75,000 fireplace.
Japan has eleven electric companies.
Boston is to have a 2,250-room hotel.
A Paris warehouse has a glass door.
Luana, Ia., has a co-operative cream-
ery.

The Saratoga bridge is 4,372 feet in
length.
Bordeaux exhibits a 115-foot high
bottle.
China-Japan war boomed camphor
prices.

The South will hold an irrigation
congress.
Marblehead reports a 290-pound stur-
geon.
Malay furnishes the bulk of the
world's tin.

In France tobacco is a government
monopoly.
Electricity will propel Chicago ele-
vated trains.

Wool in the Memphis, Mo., market,
is at the lowest figure known in forty
years.

France is the greatest wheat-growing
country in Europe, not excepting
even Russia.

The sale of alcoholic beverages is
controlled by the Swiss Government.
Last year it made over \$1,000,000 by
this monopoly.

The largest telegraph office in the
world is the general post office build-
ing, London. There are over 3,000 op-
erators, 1,000 of whom are women. The
batteries are supplied by 30,000 cells.

Every mineral and metal of value in
the arts or industries is found within
the limits of the United States. Every
precious stone known to the lapidary
has been found within the limits of the
United States.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

My son George has suffered with neu-
ralgia round the heart since 1892, but by
the application of MINARD'S LINIMENT
in 1899 it completely disappeared and has
not troubled him since.

Linwood, Ont.

Jas. McKee.

late of the shipentine Rappahannock,
who commands her. The dimensions
of the vessel are as follows: Length,
248 feet 6 inches; beam, 42 feet 2 inches;
depth, 26 feet 3 inches; net tonnage,
2,017; gross tonnage, 2,123. She costs
about \$45 per ton ready for sea. Her
crew number twenty-five men. Her
cabins are airy, commodious and pleas-
ant, finished in oak and with great
taste. Her captain's room is a model
of beauty and convenience. Mr. Minot
superintended her construction person-
ally, and he is also a most excellent
master builder, having built about 30
vessels. There are no wooden sailing
ships now building in the United States
or Canada. On this subject Mr. Elwell
said: "There will be just as many
wooden as iron (steel) ships built in
this country."

The Aryan left San Francisco on Ap-
ril 21, bound for this port. She can carry
3,400 tons of wheat, but is loaded with
general cargo. She is due about the
middle of August.

The building of the Nicaragua Canal
completes the work of extinction, al-
though our veteran shipping merchant
friend, Mr. Elwell, does not agree with
us upon this last point. Mr. Elwell
contending that the canal will benefit
sailing ships.—American Shipbuilder.

She Resented the Insult.

"I couldn't help it, papa!"
She looked up into his face with her
frank blue eyes, and it was impossible
to doubt her.
"But you didn't seem to be protesting
very much," said the old gentleman.
"But it was so sudden, papa, that I
couldn't," she insisted.
"Tell me about it," he said.
"Well, he adopted a very clever ruse,
you see. He got me to look the other
way, and then, before I knew it, he
had kissed me on the cheeks."

"The scoundrel!"
"It was wrong of him, of course."
"What did you do then?"
"I was very angry. I told him it was
an insult."
"Indeed it was, and you should have
ordered him to leave the house. Did
you?"
"N-no; not exactly."
"Well, what did you do?"
"I told him it was an insult, and that
he must take it back."
"And then?"
"He was talking it back when you
came in and saw him."—Chicago Post.

The Thoughtful Chauncey.

A good story is told of Chauncey De-
pew. He received a letter from a young
married friend in Albany asking for a
pass for his mother-in-law, who was
coming to make him a visit, and closing
with the delicate hint, "Don't for-
get to have the return coupon attach-
ed." Mr. Depew is nothing if not
worldly wise and sympathetic, and in
sending the pass he wrote: "I have
not neglected the return coupon, and
have limited it to three days."—Min-
neapolis Journal.

Quite a profitable business is done in
some large towns of England by lend-
ing turtles to restaurants. They are
permitted to remain in the windows for
a few days, and are then taken to dif-
ferent parts of the city as advertise-
ments for other eating houses.

A single page in an issue of the Cen-
tury taken for advertising purposes,
costs \$500; in Harper's, \$400 down to
\$100. A yearly advertisement in one
column of the New York Herald costs
\$30,300 for the lowest and \$130,000 for
the highest priced column.

A model (?) newspaper is to be print-
ed in Chicago. It will have no Sunday
issue, and the Monday issue will be set
up on Saturday night. Crime will be
ignored completely, and only things
which shall picture the world as a
thing of sunshine and goodness will be
printed.

Boston has a unique exhibition in the
shape of a display of lilacs which is
probably the largest ever seen in this
country. The collection contains from
125 to 150 varieties of the Syringa vul-
garis, which have been obtained from
all parts of the world. The display in-
cludes every known species of this frag-
rant flower in cultivation.



"Men are conceited creatures; they
imagine they know everything."
"Yes, dear, but marriage undeceives
them."

On Missionary Ground.

Good Lady—Now, little boy; who
made you?
First Kinky-headed boy (with a
charming, toothy smile)—Dunno'm.
Lady—God made you, child.
Lady (to second boy)—Who was the
meekest man?
Second Boy—Dunno'm.
Lady—Why, Moses—Moses was the
meekest man. You must really try to
remember Moses, for I shall ask you
again.
Second Boy—Yes'm.
Lady (to third boy)—Who was the
strongest man?
Third Boy—Dunno'm.
Lady—Why, I told you last Sunday!
Samson! Samson!
Third Boy—Yes'm.
Lady (recapitulating)—Now, tell me
who made you?
Second Boy—Moses.
Lady (in despair)—Oh, no! no!
Second Boy—Yes'm; Moses did make
me. Dat ar boy what Gord made, he
done gone to git er drink.—Puck.

A Summer Emotion.

O for the sight of a Summer girl,
From Beersheba to Dan,
Who don't smile,
With intent to beguile,
The heart of a nice young man.

O for the voice of a Summer girl,
Whose rhythmic language flows
By day and night,
In an endless flight,
But who never talks of her beaux.

O for the name of a Summer girl,
Enrolled with a golden pen,
Who will confess
She hasn't said "yes,"
To a dozen or more young men.

O for the heart of a Summer girl—
But I'm talking through my hat.
Whoever heard
Of a thing so absurd?
She hasn't any use for that.
—W. J. Lampton.

Heart Disturbance

There is more heart disturbance now
than ever. Present day modes of living,
hurry, excitement, worry, promote it.
You needn't have heart trouble, be-
cause you can keep from having it.

Scott's
Sarsaparilla

Exhaustion or weakening of the heart, smother-
ing spells at night, swelling of the feet and
ankles, shortness of breath, pain in the left
side, fainting spells, mean that the heart is
overworked—circulation is out of order.

**DELAY IS
DANGEROUS**

Note the papers daily, chronicling the deaths
of some one by neglect of these warnings—
result, total heart failure. Scott's Sarsaparilla
cures heart disturbance by equalizing the cir-
culation, restoring nerve power, supplying pure
blood and relieving the heart of its burden.

**USE SCOTT'S SKIN SOAP
in Your Bath.**

Our store will be closed Fridays at 12 o'clock noon during July and August.

OUR BOOTS

TAKE THE LEAD.

Good Solid Leather

BOOTS AND SHOES AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

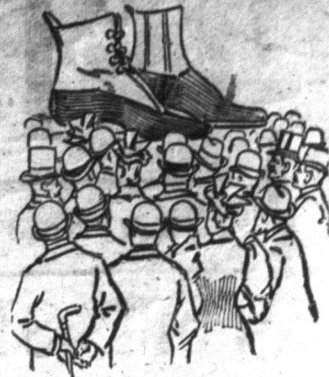
HAINES & LOCKETT

NEXT DOOR TO EXPRESS OFFICE.

4 BIG SHOE STORES.

No Credit.

Only One Price.



Holidays

Do You Want a Bag or Trunk for Your Summer Outing?

See Our Stock of Bags and Trunks!

Our new Boston and London Club Bags for Gentlemen are splendid value for any person wanting a real good article.

Prices: \$6, \$7.50, \$9.50.

JAS. H. DOWNEY,

McRossie's Old Stand, South Side Dundas Street.

COLIC,
Cramps and Cholera
Morbus, Diarrhoea, Dys-
entery and Summer Com-
plaints, Cuts, Burns, and
Bruises, Bites, Stings, and
Sunburn can all be prompt-
ly relieved by
PERRY DAVIS'
Pain Killer.

ONE THING
IS
CERTAIN,
PAIN KILLER
KILLS PAIN.

DOSE—One teaspoonful in a half glass of water or milk (warm if convenient).

THE DESERONTO NAVIGATION COY (LIMITED)

SUMMER TIME TABLE

Taking effect May 1st, 1895. Steamers will run as follows Daily, except Sunday.

STEAMER, H.T.A. ROSS

PEDALING MADE EASY

The Genius of Edison Goes to the Aid of Bicyclists.

It has been stated repeatedly that Thomas A. Edison had invented an electric attachment for propelling bicycles. The Wizard denies it.

"I know how the story started," he said to an Associated Press reporter the other day. "I have been experimenting with any attachment to a bicycle for my own personal use and for special conditions. My house in Llewellyn Park, Orange, is about one-sixth of a mile from my laboratory and 80 feet higher up on the mountain side. So, in order to save myself a heavy pull when I went home in the middle of the day, I designed a heavy spring, just large enough for the purpose, which was to be wound up by power from the laboratory engine, and attached to the bicycle before I started up the hill. I wanted this spring to supply most of the energy for the ascent. Of course there is nothing electrical about it at all; it is a purely mechanical construction.

"The device is to be so arranged that when riding down hill, or even on a level, the rider can at will throw the spring into gear, and by degrees wind it up to its limit. Then, when a hill is to be climbed, or the rider wishes to stop working for a short distance on the level, he can turn on the power and let the spring give back some of the energy stored up in it. It can be arranged so that the spring can be wound up gradually, so as not to make pedaling much heavier when on the level, and should, I think, be of sufficient power to carry a rider a thousand feet or so on a good road with no up-grade without his doing any work."

THE HORSELESS AGE.

New York Firms May Try a Gas Motor Delivery Service.

The horseless age is almost upon us. The fact is heralded by the needless improvements in the modern methods of locomotion, the cable, trolley, car, gas motors, the bicycles. Whether our useful equine friend will object to such a state of affairs remains to be seen.

To Prevent War.

If it is possible to solidify the English-speaking people, the final question is, What would be the gain to them and to mankind?

To all intents and purposes war would by degrees die out from the face of the earth—it would become impossible. The armed camp, which burdens the nations, and impedes progress, would disappear. If you had the Anglo-Saxon race acting on a common ground, it could determine the balance of power for a fully peopled earth. Such a moral force would be irresistible and argument would take the place of war in the settlement of international disputes. Why, if there was a race great enough by a single word to prevent it, should any two nations throw the world into disorder, by fighting with each other? If the arbitrament of war, it will at once be seen what a new and noble world is unveiled.

Substantially the fighting machinery of the old world—the arsenals and the battalions—have been kept out of the new. But mutterings sometimes threaten, which excite the young nations of the new world to think they must prepare means for their own defence against some of the nations of the old. Therefore, unless Anglo-Saxon union is realized, the doubt arises whether war can long be kept out of the new world; so, you see, unity makes for the prevention of war in the old and obviates any probable causes of war in the new. An element not fully dreamed of, which is being introduced, will immensely strengthen the federation idea. The influence of woman, now coming to be a real factor in the world, will tend, probably as much as any other cause, to make nations unwilling to plunge into scenes of bloodshed and useless destruction of life and property. That will be a blessed assistance toward the peace of the world in this time of excitement, and so a bulwark for federation, which is the creator of peace.

Lake Ontario yielded 32 per cent. less fish last year than during the previous year. The yield of herring was very poor, especially near Niagara, where the water is polluted by sewage from Buffalo and refuse from the Niagara River mills.

A triumph of art over nature was illustrated recently when a well-known English artist made a painting of some old beech trees in a Kent pasture which he sold for \$1,400. The owner of the pasture sold his land and the trees together for \$500, and called it a good

| | | |
|------------------------------|------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Arrive Trenton..... 100 P.M. | Leave Picton..... 6 00 A.M. | Arrive Deseronto..... 9 00 P.M. |
| Belleville..... 3 00 " | Arrive Deseronto..... 7 25 " | Belleville..... 10 30 " |
| Arrive Deseronto..... 5 00 " | Leave Deseronto..... 7 30 " | Belleville..... 10 30 " |
| Leave Deseronto..... 5 15 " | Arrive Trenton..... 11 30 " | |
| Arrive Picton..... 6 50 " | | |

Calling at intermediate ports.

This Steamer makes connections at Deseronto with morning trains going East on G. T. R., East and West on C. P. R., and with night trains East and West on Grand Trunk Railway. Arrangements have been made whereby a boat will leave Picton every evening at 9 p.m. for Deseronto. This service will not in any way interfere with the regular daily service, and will prove a great convenience to commercial men and the public generally.

STEAMER DESERONTO.

WM. SKILLEN, Master.

Napanee and Deseronto to Picton.

| | | |
|------------------------------|-------------------------------|-----------|
| Leave Napanee..... 6 00 A.M. | Leave Picton..... 9 30 A.M. | 2 30 P.M. |
| Arrive Deseronto..... 6 45 " | Thompson's Pt. 10 05 " | 3 00 " |
| Leave Deseronto..... 7 00 " | Houghs..... 10 35 " | 3 35 " |
| " Houghs..... 7 30 " | Arrive Deseronto..... 11 00 " | 4 00 " |
| " Thompson's Pt. 8 00 " | Leave Deseronto..... 5 00 " | |
| Arrive Picton..... 8 30 " | Arrive Napanee..... 6 00 " | |

Close connections with G. T. R. trains for all points East and West. Call for tickets reading "via Deseronto."

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

Breathless Messenger—Ruggles, I have been looking for you everywhere. Your house is on fire. Ruggles (intently watching something across the street)—I'll be along in a minute. I want to see how they're going to get that safe into that fourteenth storey window.—Chicago Tribune.

"I have never yet heard Bunkins say a kind word about anybody," remarked the gossip citizen. "Neither have I," was the response. "He's worse for running people down than a trolley car."—Washington Star.

"Oh, yes," said the young woman with the babe-like face. "I know he is ever so much older than she. When they were married she was 23 and he 32. I remember it because the figures were reversed. That was three years ago, which makes her now 26; so he must be 32."—Boston Transcript.

"I would kiss you if I had the cheek to do it," said a bashful young man to his sweetheart. "What's the matter with your lips?" queried she.—Detroit Free Press.

The widest canal in the world is said to be the Chenab Irrigation Canal, in the northwest province of India. It is 110 feet broad, and will be 200 feet when finished. The main canal will be 450 miles long. The principal branches will have an aggregate length of 2,000 miles, and the village branches of 4,000 miles, 250,000 acres are already irrigated.

It is said that there are in Kansas 28 well-built towns without a single inhabitant. Saratoga, in that State, has a \$30,000 opera house, a large brick hotel, a \$20,000 school house and a number of fine business houses, and yet there is not a single person to claim that city as his home. At Fargo, a herder and his family constitute the sole population of what was once an incorporated city.

A belting company of Hartford, Conn., has just made the largest belt that the firm or any other company ever made. It is for the Washburn & Moen Iron Company of Worcester, and will be shipped in a few days. The belt is six and one-half feet wide and 120 feet long. It is made of four thicknesses of leather, being 15-16 of an inch thick. All complete it weighs a little over 3,200 pounds. It is expected to transmit 2,000 horse-power.

Cash Saved

By ordering your Suits from DAVIS & Co. Entire new stock at bottom prices to select from.

Call and see our prices before ordering.

Davis & Co.

T. G. DAVIS.

R. FORD.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Denial.

"Villain!" she hissed. "Dapp-dyed villain!"

The tattooed man looked hurt. "Indeed, ma'am," said he, "I hasten to assure you that it is only skin deep."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Egotist's Danger.

Cawker—I am very much afraid that Snodgrass will go blind. He's such an egotist.

Cumsa—How can egotism produce blindness?

Cawker—He overworks his I.—Detroit Free Press.

The French are experimenting with a single-track temporary railroad that can be laid on a country road or across the fields. They expect to use it in military operations, and in harvesting crops. The barrows and cars used are on the bicycle principle, and they can be operated either by hand or horse power. The gain in the use of the single rail is the great diminution of friction.

What is destined to excite the public to quite the extent the well-remembered gold discoveries of Cripple Creek did but a few years back, is the brilliant mining prospect found in the neighborhood of this small place, the lead of which is clearly defined, being well stored with mineral, and which is supposed to be the same gold belt upon which Cripple Creek is situated, says a Palmer Lake special to the Denver News.

Apart from the danger of explosions, which, by the way, are less frequent than is generally supposed, gunpowder mills are exceedingly healthful places. Such a thing as a workman dying of consumption is unheard of, the explanation being that the constant breathing into the lungs of dust containing charcoal, sulphur and saltpetre is beneficial to them. As to the death rate in powder mills, the popular ideas are much exaggerated, the average freight yard being vastly more fatal than they.

The father of young Burden, who married Miss Joane, gave the 1,500 employees of the Burden Iron Works a banquet in honor of his son's marriage. In his speech to the men Mr. Burden said that twenty-seven years before his father had given the men a banquet in

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes
Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. S. Detlor.—46y

many street cars, of the clumsy truck, will think the Millennium Dawn is surely here. Societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals will also have to seek other fields for their energies.

It is whispered in New York that an attempt is soon to be made to operate the department store delivery wagons by gas motors. The feasibility of such a move has been demonstrated by the numerous races for horseless carriages held quite recently in France. Some of these unique vehicles maintained an average rate of over fifteen miles an hour.—Hardware.

Art of Flesh Reducing.

It is much easier to acquire flesh than to lose it. There is no royal road to beauty for those inclined to plumpness, and many are the things they are obliged to do to scare off fat.

An Englishman reduced his weight in one year from 202 to 150 pounds, and kept it there. He lived on beef, mutton, fish, bacon, dry toast, poultry, game, tea, coffee, claret and sherry.

Dr. Schweninger, the famous German physician, who has established his reputation as a flesh-reducer through his success in ridding Prince Bismarck of forty pounds avoirdupois in three months, without the slightest deleterious effect upon his distinguished patient's physical condition, restricts the consumption of liquids at all times, and deprives the patient entirely of fluids during or within an hour of meals, forbids starch and sugar and advises most heroic physical exercise.

Physical exercise will, we all know, reduce flesh. The reason is, that in unusual exercise, such as rapid walking, horseback riding, gymnastics or bicycling, the blood is more rapidly oxygenated and the result is the destruction or burning out of the fat; and you may have noticed that great walkers are never fat, and that people who live in high altitudes and mountainous countries, where they walk a great deal and consume quantities of oxygen, are always slim.

Salisbury's Manners.

The change in the English Ministry recalls an old mot about the Marquis of Salisbury and Mr. Henry Manners, now the Marquis of Granby. Lord Salisbury, who is distinguished by his rudeness and brusquerie, had Mr. Manners as private secretary at one time, and as the latter is particularly suave and gracious, he was nicknamed "Salisbury's Manners." The English people are famous for fastening nick-names on their public men, but no matter how hard they strike home the men themselves never wince; but on the contrary, rather like the wit. Even the g.o.m. is said to have a collection of his caricatures that would make a sensitive, thin-skinned American subject have a fit, and yet no one will say that Mr. Gladstone is lacking in feeling, or that he belongs to the pachyderms of society. Lord Salisbury looks the rude bear. His face, beside the milk-sop countenance of Lord Rosebery tells the whole story. In this instance, at least, nature has marked her work so all who run may read.—Boston Herald.

Been There.



Ham—What struck yer the most, Uncle Hiram, on yer visit ter New York?
Uncle Hiram (mournfully)—Bunces steers, my son.

Refrigerators, ice cream freezers, garden hose, nozzels, all new goods prices right. BOYLE & SON.

TRY IT FOR BACKACHE RHEUMATISM LUMBAGO NEURALGIA

USE IT FOR MUSCULAR PAINS AND ACHES

Each in Air Tight Tin Box 25c

MENTHOL PLASTER

BURDOCK

BLOOD

BITTERS

CURES

**DYSPEPSIA,
BAD BLOOD,
CONSTIPATION,
KIDNEY TROUBLES,
HEADACHE,
BILIOUSNESS.**

B.B.B. unlocks all the secretions and removes all impurities from the system from a common pimples to the worst scrofulous sore.

BURDOCK PILLS act gently yet thoroughly on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

FOR DANDRUFF

GENTLEMEN FIND

PALMO-TAR SOAP

EXCELLENT

IT CLEANSES THE SCALP RELIEVES THE DRYNESS AND SO PREVENTS HAIR FALLING OUT.

BIG CAKES HANDSOMELY PUT UP 25c

COAL

Much heat at little cost when you burn our Coal.

If you have not been a customer in the past a trial will convince you that you ought to have been.

All coal under cover and thoroughly screened before delivery.

Prices as low as good Coal can be sold, at

The Rathbun Co.

SCRIBBLERS!

We manufacture the best Scribbling books for School use in Ontario. The paper is of a superior quality. Have you tried the

PEN and INK SCRIBBLER, only 5 Cents.
200 Page SCRIBBLERS

68 Page Scribbler, One Cent.

100 Page Scribblers, 3 cents, 2 for 5 cents

All Kinds of School Books and School Requisites kept in Stock.

THE POLLARD CO'Y.

EXPRESS BOOKSTORE, NAPANEE.

My Baby

was a living skeleton; the doctor said he was dying of Marasmus and Indigestion. At 13 months he weighed only seven pounds. Nothing strengthened or fattened him. I began using Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites, feeding it to him and rubbing it into his body. He began to fatten and is now a beautiful dimpled boy. The Emulsion seemed to supply the one thing needful.

Mrs. KENYON WILLIAMS,
May 21, 1894. Cave Springs, Ga.
Similar letters from other mothers.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!
Scott & Bowne, Belleville. 50c. and \$1.

I CURE FITS!

Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent Free to any Sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. H. G. BOWY, M.C., 126 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

Every Hack
Makes a
Breach



In the system, strains the lungs and prepares a way for pneumonia, often-times consumption.

PYNY-PECTORAL

positively cures coughs and colds in a surprisingly short time. It's a scientific certainty, tried and true, soothing and healing in its effects.

LARGE BOTTLE, ONLY 25 CENTS.

STOP WEARING A TRISS



CHAPTER II.

Vane rode on in the best of spirits. It was a lovely view—the open sea, greenish grey, on his right, wild cliffs and grassy headlands on his left; but he had not much opportunity of admiring it for a time, for the young horse demanded—and got—all Vane's attention. He tried hard to "chuck" his rider, but Tempest, as the man at the inn had remarked, could ride, and after awhile the horse gave the thing up and went along pretty steadily. Vane rode on, thinking of nothing in particular, singing and whistling.

He was up to his neck in debt; he was going to see a man who would probably be anything but glad to see him, and the road before him was, so he had been emphatically told, a remarkably bad one.

But he was young—oh, blessed Youth!—and he was strong—oh! more blessed Health; and he was heart-whole; which is, perhaps, the most blessed condition of all three.

As regards the road, the account the landlord had given him did not trouble him in the least. He would reach Vale Hall sooner or later—sooner, he hoped, because he was beginning to feel hungry—and, well, there was no good in meeting trouble half-way.

He reached the turn of the road and took it, and presently the way became wilder. But it was very beautiful, and he looked about him and admired it. He fell to thinking a little of Senley Tyers and the strange side of his character which he had so suddenly revealed.

"Poor old Sen!" he said to himself. "They say all clever men have got a tittle of some sort or other loose. Never heard him talk like that before, though. By George! he looked a perfect demon for the moment. He'd make his fortune on the stage. I'll tell him so. And so Florence wouldn't take the handkerchief from him! That's like her—yes. I expect she meant it. It's just what she'd do if she weren't in a particularly sweet humor."

He smiled a little as he said this to

like this that you run out, or find you've forgotten your pipe, or used your last match."

He dropped the reins to get a light, and as he did so, the horse, which had stood perfectly still—the storm, and the distance had taken all the mischief out of it—moved forward slowly and steadily, and his doing so sent a sensible idea into Vane's head.

"Right!" he said. "You know the way, perhaps. Anyhow, I don't; so you can't make it worse than it is, old man. Go your road"; and let the reins hang loose.

The horse picked its way at a steady trot over the moors, through the narrow valley, and up the steep hill, and Vane Tempest let him go.

"Heaven only knows where you'll land us!" he said, aloud; "but, anyhow, we must arrive at somewhere, if we keep on long enough."

The road grew steeper, and suddenly they entered what looked to Vane like a simple rift in the rocks leading to nowhere. He was going to pull the horse up and dismount, when he saw just below them a rough wooden bridge across the cleft.

"Bravo!" he said, patting the horse's wet neck. "Here's the bridge, at any rate, and I suppose this is the Caldron. Come up, young 'un; we'll soon reach oats and hay now."

He touched the horse with his heel, and they trotted along the steep path and were almost on the narrow bridge when the horse shied and stopped.

Vane had been looking down into the depths which the bridge spanned, and was riding so carelessly that, if the truth must be told, he was nearly off. He recovered himself, however, almost immediately, and looked up to see the cause of the animal's fright.

He had not far to look. On the other end of the bridge stood a young girl. He pulled up with a tight rein and stared at her. Clouds of rainy mists drove down the valley between her and him so that she looked weird and phan-

bent down over him. She looked at his face, at his hands, at his clothes, and on her own face dawned an expression of surprise and slowly gathering horror. She drew back and looked at him thoughtfully for a time, then she dropped the bridle and scooping up some water in her hands, flung it on the white face. Presently she drew nearer, and sitting on the ground beside him, raised his head and unfastened his collar and shirt, and after a moment's hesitation placed her hand on his heart.

As she did so, the fine texture of the linen, the gold Albert, the thick ring on his little finger, seemed to attract her attention, and her dark brows met in a puzzled frown. She reached for some more water, and laid her cold hand on his forehead, and presently her primitive efforts for his recovery were rewarded.

Vane Tempest drew a long, painful breath, and slowly opened his eyes. There was no intelligence in them at first, but they began to clear, and his lips opened and quiveringly muttered: "Sen, what's happened?"

The girl bent over to catch the words, and at the sound of his voice her expression of surprise and bewilderment grew intensified.

As he came still nearer consciousness, she gently put his head from her knee and laid it on the grass, and drawing a little way from him, sat, half crouching, and watched and waited.

Vane sighed and stretched himself, then painfully raised himself on one elbow and looked around with dazed inquiry.

Presently his eyes fell upon the figure opposite him, and he stared at her with blank amazement.

The moon was clear and bright enough for him to see her quite distinctly; and her loveliness, her half-wild, barbaric attitude, the silent, intent gaze of her splendid eyes, fascinated him and drove the wandering sense almost out of him again.

In that moment he noticed that her eyes were not really black, as he had thought, but a dark, brilliant grey. This fact, in his half-delirious condition, seemed to attain most ridiculous importance in his mind.

She looked at him fixedly, remaining as motionless as if she was a carved image, but for the tresses of dark hair which moved with the wind.

Vane found his voice at last.

"What has happened?" he asked.

"Where's—where's my horse?"

She raised her hand and pointed to the horse, who was limping and grazing at a short distance; then her hand fell into her lap.

"What was it?" asked Vane, putting his hand to his head. "The bridge gave way, didn't it? I seem to remember—ah, yes! that was it."

He looked up to where the

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There were several women in London and elsewhere whose hearts reflected this young man's handsome face; but there was none who loved him more than Florence Heathcote; and though he did not know it, he had only to go to her and say, "Florence, be my wife," and—well, all his troubles would have been over.

But he was young, and full of strength, and heart-whole, and he could not have done so. He was an idle, careless, ne'er-do-well young man, but deep down in his heart was a feeling which would have prevented him from selling himself even to Florence Heathcote. In all his life he had not seen the woman—the one woman in all the world for him.

And so he rode on to the Wiltshire Calderon and his fate.

He found the calm of stones after a time, and rode across the moor. As he did so the sky became very black. It had been growing gradually darker for the last hour or so, but he had not noticed it; now it was pitchy, and presently the rain came down—not in a pleasant summer shower, but with all the force of an autumn storm.

Notwithstanding his boast, he felt that even his vaunted Irish frieze would not withstand such rain as this, and he ranter up to a shelving rock at the entrance to the valley and got into as much shelter as he could.

He lighted his pipe, turned up his collar, and made himself as comfortable as possible. The storm came on, and broke in real earnest; the thunder rolled along the hills and through the mountain-gorge with the roar of a park of artillery, and the flashes of lightning revealed a scene of grim solemnity which made him—alas! he was not an artist—think of the opening scene in a pantomime, when, to the weird squealing of the fiddles and the double bass, the demons and ghouls flit about the stage and threaten things portentous.

The comparison had scarcely crossed his mind when, to his amazement, he saw, on a ledge of rock in front of him, the figure of a young girl.

For a moment he thought he must be dreaming. He had not passed a house, had not seen a sign of one; the only road was the one from which he had just turned off. It was impossible that a young girl should be walking in what seemed an unconcerned manner, along the side of the cliff upon which a goat would find it difficult, in such a wind and rain, to keep its footing.

He strained his eyes through the darkness, but the flash had almost blinded him and he could see nothing.

Suddenly he heard a cry. It was something like that of a curlew. But Vane did not spend all his life in his chambers in St. James' street. He had stalked wild fowl too often not to know a counterfeit "cur-loo" from the real cry. It came from the spot—a little higher, perhaps—on which he had seen the figure; and as he stared curiously, another flash came, and he saw the girl again.

"Anyway, they're not afraid of a storm in these parts," he said to himself, keeping his eyes fixed on the cliffs opposite; but the figure did not appear again, though he fancied he heard the curious "cur-loo" still higher up the mountain.

The storm subsided, and he rode out to the moor again. He was wet through, notwithstanding the rock, and his horse was as wet and cold as himself.

To make matters worse, he discovered, after half an hour, that he had lost his way. The slight moor track had disappeared, and he was riding at haphazard, without anything to guide him. He pulled up and looked round. It was growing late, and through the rifts in the clouds the moon was shining in a watery fashion, which foreboded another storm presently.

"Well, of all the beastly places!" he began. Then he swore a little, but finished up with a laugh. "I would give anything if Sen were here," he said. "He hates this kind of thing so heartily. What's to be done? Go back, I suppose; but it seems to me that it would be as difficult to find my way back to the inn as to the Hall. What it really means, I expect, is a 'camp-out' in the most sheltered spot I can find. Thank goodness, there's food for the horse; but oh, Lord! what would I give for a chop and a glass of Bass! It's lucky I've got some bacca; it's generally on occasions

She stood quite motionless, and though he could not see her face, for at the moment the moon was obscured, his sophisticated eye took in the grace of the slim figure and its free, erect pose.

Suddenly, as he sat and looked at her, the moon came out and fell full upon her face, and Vane started.

In all his life he had never seen one half so beautiful.

Two great eyes, dark and luminous, were fixed upon him; a tress of hair blown free from the shapely head floated one moment in the wind and lay like a snake the next across her bosom. Her lips were half parted, as if she were speaking, but he could hear no words.

He sat spell-bound. If he had met her at a ball in London he would have been struck by her beauty; but here, in this wild, heaven-forsaken place, her presence was—well almost appalling.

He recovered his presence of mind after—perhaps it was only a second or two though it seemed an age to him—and raising his hat, shouted:

"Will you please tell me if this is Garth's Hollow?"

She raised her hand, which had been resting on the bridge, and waved him back.

"No?" he said. "I beg your pardon, but I was told to cross the bridge."

She was motionless a moment, her eyes flashing on to his face; then she repeated the gesture: her lips opened, and in a clear voice, that was at once sweet and stern, she called:

"Go back!"

"No, thanks," he said to himself. "There must be a house somewhere near, or you wouldn't be here, and I shall have to ask shelter for the horse at any rate."

"I can't," he shouted. "This must be Garth's Hollow."

"Go back!" came the cry, thrilling across the chasm; and Vane fancied that there was a tone of warning in it.

He hesitated, the horse's hoofs just on the verge of the bridge.

"Is there another path around?" he said, looking about him.

Either she did not hear him, or did not choose to reply, and Vane sent the horse forward.

The hoofs beat on the wooden planks, raising a weird echo amid the howl of the wind, and the horse had got rather over the centre of the bridge when Vane, whose eyes had never left the girl's face, saw her spring a few feet up the rock behind her, saw her lift her arm—all gleaming white in the semi-darkness—and the next moment he was conscious that the bridge was giving way beneath him.

He felt himself falling, heard the horse scream in an agony of fright, saw the wall of rock rise, as it were, from the depths right up to heaven, and engulfing, swallowing him and the horse in its strong jaws. Then all was blank.

But in that swift space of time, that flash of a second before the brain reeled into nothingness, he looked up and saw distinctly the lovely face of the girl—the dark, shining eyes—as, clutching the extreme edge of the rock, she bent over and watched him.

CHAPTER III.

The girl bent over the edge of the rock for a minute, looking into the ravine into which horse and rider had been precipitated; then she sprang to her feet, upright as a dart, and listened. All was silent below her. She stood motionless for a time, then, with firm and steady steps, descended by the narrowest of tracks down the rock.

A stream ran at the bottom of the valley and beside it she saw the horse struggling to rise. She sprang lightly from stone to stone, and cleared the bridge, which had got round his leg, and the horse, shaking and trembling, rose. Holding it, she peered round for the man. He lay a few feet from her, his face turned up to the angry sky, his tall form stretched its full length.

She hesitated a moment or two, but after awhile, leading the horse, went toward the man. The scurrying clouds left the moon clear for a space and lighted up Vane's face and form.

The girl looked, stared slightly, then

of the bridge ought to have been apparently whole.

He stared at it; then smiled ruefully.

"Oh! I say, you know, I must be dreaming," he muttered to himself.

"But—how—on—earth—did I come here?" He tried to rise, but fell back.

"I must have fallen, after all," he said, half to her, half to himself. "I wonder what part gave way, and how much is broken. Perhaps I'm smashed up altogether." Then he looked at the girl questionably. "It was all my own fault," he said. "I remember now—you tried to warn me that the thing wasn't safe. I wish I'd taken your advice and kept clear of it." Her delicately cut lips drew into a thin line and her eyes drooped. "Yes; it was all my own fault," Vane repeated, sitting upright and feeling his sides and arms. "Is the horse hurt, do you happen to know? But I beg your pardon; I expect you are too much upset to know anything about it."

"The horse is not much hurt or he would not graze," she answered.

Vane noticed the music in her voice—noticed, too, that there was a suggestion of refinement in the tones which was strangely inconsistent with her manner, her garb, and the wild spot in which she was sitting.

"I'm glad of that," he said. "How did you come down here?" and he looked curiously at the almost perpendicular rocks.

She pointed to the nearly indistinguishable track.

"Down there!" said Vane. "Good heavens!"

She watched him gravely, her eyes meeting his scrutiny without a waver in them; then she said, slowly:

"Is your leg broken?"

Vane laughed shortly.

"I don't know yet. Judging by my feelings, I should say that everything was broken." He got up gradually and found that he could stand. "No; I'm all right, apparently," he said, with evident relief and satisfaction. "We—the nag and I both—ought to have been killed; but I suppose this soft stuff saved us"; and he pressed the boggy grass upon which he had fallen.

"Yes," she said, simply. "But you struck your head," and she pointed to a stone against which his head had hit in his descent.

Vane smiled.

"If that's all, I'm all right," he said, lightly. "I'm pretty thick-headed, thank goodness. But here am I thinking only of myself. You must have been awfully upset. It's very good of you to take so much trouble, and I'm very sorry that my stupidity should have caused you so much inconvenience."

Her eyes fell before his, and she plucked a blade of grass and put it to her lip.

"Why did you come?" she asked, lifting her eyes to his face with a sudden flash. "You were warned."

"Warned," said he. "Oh, you mean by the landlord at the other place. Where is it—Trelorne? Well, he did remark that there was a rough road, but he said nothing about the bridge being so rotten that it might give way in the middle."

"The landlord?" she repeated, with a frown. "It was not he that warned you. We sent word to you to tell you that you came at your peril."

Vane stared at her, and put his hand to his head.

"I beg your pardon," he said, with a short laugh. "I think I must be half dazed still. You say you sent to warn me—sent direct to me?"

"You are the 'cisman'?" she said, but with a tone of doubt.

"The what?" he demanded.

She rose, her dark eyes fixed on him.

"You threatened us," she said, half fiercely, half sullenly.

Vane looked at her with a half bewildered expression.

"I think there must be some mistake, or else I am delirious and don't know what either of us is talking about. You seem to know me, or think you do. What did you say I was?"

She shrieked the question.

"Tell me your name?" she said.

"Tempest—Vane Tempest," he replied.

The color rose to her face, and she bit her under lip.

"That isn't the name," she said, as if to herself. "And—and—you are not the new 'cisman'?"

"Cise?—oh, excieman, you mean?"

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he said.
He dropped on the ground and laughed grimly.

"No; I certainly am not."
"Is that a lie?" she demanded, in a low voice. "Are you tricking me? If so—"

Vane was wet and cold, and very much shaken, and his laugh was rather a rueful one.

"I don't in the least understand why you should suspect me of deceiving you," he said. "I am not only not the exciseman, but I scarcely know what an exciseman means. I was never in this part of the world before, and the whole business is a perfect mystery to me. Won't you explain what it is you are driving at?"

As he spoke he was conscious of a buzzing in his ears and a peculiarly inconvenient throbbing at the back of his head, and he felt himself growing pale and faint.

She came toward him and touched his arm with a curious mixture of shyness and command.

"I won't talk any more," she said. "Come with me. Give me your hand. You'd better close your eyes, or you'll be giddy and fall."

"No—no," he said, with all a man's dislike to being led about blindfolded—and by a girl!

"You'll fall for certain and drag me with you," she said, with almost stony calmness.

Tempest put out his hand, and her own closed over it. He noticed that hers was small.

"Where are you going to take me?" he asked, not unnaturally.

"Home," she replied, after a pause. They ascended the narrow track, the girl taking the outside, and as they rose, she said:

"Close your eyes now."

Vane glanced down and obeyed. As they got higher and higher he asked himself if he were really awake, or dreaming.

Only two nights ago he was in London; had dined at his club, and gone to a dance afterward—and here he was—if he were really awake—clinging to a girl's hand and climbing a hill in a wild spot which suggested Corsica, the Rockies—any desolate, man-forsaken region, rather than mild, prosaic England, and being led whither he knew not.

In the midst of his speculations and wonder, he was consoled that the small hand which in London he had grown warmer. The sensation of the firm, soft fingers was a strange one, and should have dispelled any apprehension that he might have felt. The sweep of a colder wind told him that they had reached the top of the hill.

"You may look now," said the low, clear voice.

Vane opened his eyes and looked round. Before them was the wide expanse of sea, and waves ran high, their white crests like the froth of a mountain.

"Oh, no!" said Vane. She smiled grimly. "You are as white as a sheet of paper," she said. "And you have out your head; it is bleeding. You had better stay here till morning. I will see to your wound and get you some supper." Vane protested.

"I wouldn't think of giving you so much trouble," he said, earnestly. But she waved her hand again and motioned him to a seat by the fire.

Vane sat down, and was glad enough to do so, for he had felt well-nigh exhausted, and the dull pain at the back of his head was in full force again.

The woman went outside and brought in a basin of water and bathed the wound, the water feeling like ice on Vane's burning head.

"You must be strong, sir," she remarked, significantly.

Vane laughed faintly.

"Pretty strong; and I've got a thick head," he said. "That reminds me—my horse."

"My niece tells me that he is not much hurt," she said. "And he will not stray from the grass by the stream. You will find him there in the morning, if—"

She stopped and looked at him intently; then said something to Nora, who had been standing by the fire watching with grave eyes and compressed lips.

She started slightly, bent her dark gaze on Vane's pale face, then went through a door-way behind him, which Vane had not hitherto noticed. In a minute or two she reappeared with a mug.

"Drink some of this brandy, sir," said the woman.

Vane took the mug, and was surprised to find that it shook in his hand. The girl put out her hand and held the mug firmly for him.

"Some water," he said; and he knew that his voice was faint.

The woman shook her head.

"Not with this; it does not need it," she said; and Vane, sipping it, noticed that it was soft and mild.

"That's—very—good—brandy," he said, with some difficulty, for he felt dizzy, and would have fallen but that the girl leaned forward and caught him in her arms. He had fainted.

DECAY OF BOHEMIANISM.

Practically Dead, Though Some People Make a Fad of It.

Bohemianism is dead, and those who call themselves bohemians at the present day wear their rue with a difference. Sometimes they mistake the attendant circumstances for the cause, and think themselves entitled to a reputation for ability, merely because they refuse to go to bed at the same time as ordinary humanity. Such men, of course, have no right to call themselves after a distinguished and not unhonorable name, the more habit of large suppers and late hours and loose ways of life generally has nothing which associates itself with that ready aptitude for all kinds of work, and that disciplined though somewhat diletant activity, which were the marks of the true bohemian.

There is no more significant proof of the change that has come over the artistic and literary world than the fact that every attempt to revive the old bohemianism in its former shape has invariably resulted in failure. The demand for the "good old" sanded floor and clay pipe of the past is limited to an undistinguished few, and the supply of those obsolete luxuries, when demanded, meets with no general appreciation. In like manner eccentricities of conduct which were once regarded as virtues rather than vices are no longer tolerated, and the so-called bohemian of these days is expected to pay, and to pay his bill, but sublimely and his piggy bank. He is not so picturesque as he was, but he is much more practical.

The causes of these changes is not far to seek. Nowhere is so standard of life has risen in all the social spheres, and while the British workman demands his higher wages and more ample leisure, the artist world clothes its life in purple and fine linen and requires to be surrounded with all the comforts and extravagances and palatial clubs. Only there is no eight-hour limit for the contemporary inhabitant of this non-

"You can always guess a woman's age if she'll give you three guesses," remarked Sinnick. "I don't believe it." "It's true, though. It's bound to be sixteen, twenty-six or sixty."—Washington Star.

Found the Missing Word.

A hotel clerk told this story: Three men from the country came into the hotel and registered for lodging, and a few minutes later two of them went out to see the town. "I will stay here," said the third, "and look at things," and he took a seat near the door.

At 10 o'clock, a half an hour later, the man who was left went up to the clerk.

"I want to remain," said he.

"All right sir," answered the clerk. The man stood back and looked at the clerk and finally went back to his chair near the door.

He sat still another hour and returned to the desk. "If you please, I'll remain," he said.

"That's all right sir," was the response. "We hope you'll be with us some time." The man hesitated and went back to the chair.

It was after midnight when he went up to the clerk for the third time. "I think I'll remain, sir," he said.

"We have no objections," answered the man behind the desk.

The guest did not go back to his chair, however, but stood still. Shortly afterward another guest came up and asked the clerk for his key, "and I'll retire."

"Retire! Retire! That's the word I've been trying to think of for three hours. For heaven's sake let me retire," interrupted the man who had desired to remain, and he was at last happy.

First cyclist chasing a road hog—Do you suppose we can get anything to drink there? Second cyclist—Just look at the enormous aggregation of wheels in the carriage shed.—Life.

Walk O. Nights—Doctor, what is a simple remedy for sleeplessness? Doctor—Let the person count until he is asleep. Walk O. Nights—He can't count. It's the baby.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"O, yes, my husband has been a collector of curios and such things for a number of years." "Was he in that business when he married you?" "Yes indeed." "I thought so."—Atlanta Constitution.

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"No," she said, "down below," and she pointed to a cleft on the opposite side of the hill to that which they had left. "Follow me, and mind how you come; it is not so bad as the other path, but a false step—" She paused.

"I'm a pretty good climber," said Vane; "but hadn't I better go first, in case I should fall and knock you over?" She shook her head and began to descend, springing quickly from point to point. Then she appeared to remember that he was not so familiar with the road, and slackened her pace.

The track gradually wound round toward the shore, and Vane caught glimpses of the sea now and again. But suddenly it turned inland, and the girl, stopping at the door of a rough cabin built of the debris of wrecks, knocked twice, and, as it seemed to Vane, in a peculiar way. He heard a sound as of the shifting of an iron bar and the click of a heavy lock, and the door was opened by a woman.

"Is that you, Nora?" she asked, peering out at them, the light of a huge wood fire making a red background behind her. Then she caught sight of Vane, and added something in the local dialect, and so quickly, that he could not distinguish a word; then her hand went up mechanically to the door as if to close it.

The girl made some reply, unintelligible to him for the same reason, which appeared to reassure the woman, and she stood aside. The girl signed to Vane to enter, and he stepped in.

The interior was of the roughest description, but looked snug and comfortable enough. Great logs burned on the stone hearth and afforded more light than the single oil-lamp, which hung from the low rafter formed by the middle seat of the upturned fishing-boat that served for roof.

Vane took off his dr-naked cap.

"I am very sorry to intrude—" he began.

But the girl's voice broke in, and in clear, rapid tones she gave some account of the adventure to the woman.

Vane caught a word here and there, but that was all.

As the girl proceeded, the woman fixed her eyes searchingly upon Vane, then she clicked her tongue with an expression of annoyance and turned to him.

"You've had a narrow escape," she said.

Vane noticed with surprise that her voice had the same tone of refinement in it which rang in the girl's, and he looked curiously at her.

She was past middle age; her hair was white as snow; but there was still fire in her eyes, and her lips were firm and resolute; she was as tall and gaunt, and dressed like a fisherwoman of the district. But for her voice there would have been nothing noticeable about her.

"Yes," said Vane, "it was a very unpleasant incident, and but for your daughter's pluck and kindness—"

The two women exchanged a curious glance, and the girl turned to the fire and hung a kettle on the crook.

"She is my niece, not my daughter, sir," said the woman, "and she tells me she did very little except bring you here."

"But for her I should now be lying at the bottom of—what do you call it?—Garth's Hollow," said Vane. "I am very grateful to her."

The woman waved her hands as if desirous of cutting short his thanks.

"It was foolish to attempt to cross the Witches' Calderon at this time of night, in such weather," she said, gravely.

The weird name struck Vane, and he looked from the woman to the girl. Which was the witch?

"Yes," he said. "I was told that the road was rough; but I think I should have managed all right if the middle of the bridge hadn't caved in. I suppose there is another road besides the narrow track we came up by—I mean to Vane Hall."

"You are going to Vane Hall, sir?" she said.

"Yes," said Vane; "and now I have thanked you, I had better get on my way."

The girl looked round quickly, and, as if in response to her look, the woman said, but with a slight hesitation: "It is late, and very rough. You wouldn't be able to find the road; besides, you are hurt."

hard-headed proprietors and journalists. Although his dinners and his suppers are much more costly than they used to be in the old days, he does not work less hard, nor is his labor less worthy of ungrudging praise.

Meanwhile both actors and journalists have transformed the whole mise-en-scene of their lives; there is no more sackcloth nor locusts and wild honey for them; they are clad in the broadcloth of the ordinary world and have soared into a social sphere which their predecessors neither knew nor cared about. Possibly this may be the effect of that general equalization of conditions which accompanies the whole course of our modern democracy. We all dress alike, live alike, acknowledge the same social rules, adopt the same luxurious or extravagant tastes. The point to notice, however, is that the worth of the individual has not grown less, despite this democratic tendency. On the contrary, his value, both to himself and to others has enormously increased. The modern dramatist makes if he be not malignant, an extremely respectable fortune, and Mr. Gosse has informed us recently—and has, of course, suffered for his rashness—that the profits of certain of our more popular authors have gone up by leaps and bounds.—London Telegraph.

At Their City Cousins'.



"Goll durn me, Eph, bue Jeems can't have a boy big 'nuff to wear pants that size."

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Eastern Standard Time. No. 9. Taking effect October 8th, 1893

| Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto. | | | | | Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed. | | | | |
|--|--------|--------|--------|--------|--|--------|--------|--------|--------|
| Stations. | Miles. | No. 2. | No. 4. | No. 6. | Stations. | Miles. | No. 1. | No. 3. | No. 5. |
| | | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. | | | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. |
| Lve Tweed | 0 | 7 00 | 3 00 | 3 00 | Lve Deseronto | 0 | 7 00 | 3 00 | 3 00 |
| Stoco | 3 | 7 08 | 3 10 | 3 10 | Deseronto Junction | 4 | 7 20 | 3 20 | 3 20 |
| Larkins | 7 | 7 20 | 3 25 | 3 25 | Arr Napanee | 9 | 7 35 | 3 35 | 3 35 |
| Marlbank | 13 | 7 35 | 3 40 | 3 40 | Lve Napanee | 9 | 7 50 | 12 00 | 4 20 |
| Erinsville | 17 | 7 50 | 3 55 | 3 55 | Napanee Mills | 15 | 8 05 | 12 15 | 4 35 |
| Tamworth | 20 | 8 00 | 2 00 | 4 10 | Newburgh | 17 | 8 15 | 12 23 | 4 42 |
| Wilson | 24 | 8 15 | 2 10 | 4 20 | Thomson's Mills | 18 | 8 20 | 12 30 | 4 50 |
| Enterprise | 25 | 8 16 | 2 20 | 4 30 | Camden East | 19 | 8 25 | 12 30 | 4 50 |
| Mudlake Bridge | 28 | 8 30 | 2 35 | 4 45 | Yarker | 23 | 8 38 | 12 45 | 5 00 |
| Moscow | 31 | 8 30 | 2 35 | 4 45 | Lve Yarker | 23 | 8 50 | 12 45 | 5 05 |
| Galbraith | 33 | 8 43 | 2 50 | 4 55 | Galbraith | 25 | 9 05 | 1 00 | 5 22 |
| rr Yarker | 35 | 8 43 | 2 50 | 4 55 | Moscow | 27 | 9 15 | 1 00 | 5 22 |
| Lve Yarker | 35 | 9 00 | 2 50 | 5 10 | Mudlake Bridge | 30 | 9 30 | 1 15 | 5 35 |
| Camden East | 39 | 9 13 | 3 02 | 5 23 | Enterprise | 34 | 9 30 | 1 15 | 5 35 |
| Thomson's Mills | 40 | 9 18 | 3 05 | 5 28 | Wilson | 34 | 9 30 | 1 15 | 5 35 |
| Newburgh | 41 | 9 23 | 3 15 | 5 30 | Tamworth | 38 | 9 50 | 1 35 | 5 35 |
| Napanee Mills | 43 | 9 33 | 3 25 | 5 40 | Erinsville | 41 | 10 00 | 1 35 | 5 35 |
| Arr Napanee | 49 | 9 50 | 3 40 | 5 55 | Marlbank | 45 | 10 15 | 1 40 | 5 40 |
| Lve Napanee | 49 | 9 50 | 3 40 | 5 55 | Larkins | 51 | 10 30 | 1 45 | 5 45 |
| Deseronto Junction | 58 | 10 00 | 3 50 | 6 05 | Stoco | 55 | 10 50 | 1 50 | 5 50 |
| Arr Deseronto | 58 | 10 00 | 3 50 | 6 05 | Arr Tweed | 58 | 11 00 | 2 00 | 6 10 |

| Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto. | | | | | Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston. | | | | |
|---|--------|--------|--------|--------|---|--------|--------|--------|--------|
| Stations. | Miles. | No. 2. | No. 4. | No. 6. | Stations. | Miles. | No. 1. | No. 3. | No. 5. |
| | | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. | | | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. |
| Lve Kingston | 0 | 6 45 | 3 30 | 3 30 | Lve Deseronto | 0 | 7 00 | 3 30 | 3 30 |
| G. T. R. Junction | 2 | 6 55 | 3 40 | 3 40 | Deseronto Junction | 4 | 7 20 | 3 50 | 3 50 |
| Glenvale | 10 | 7 17 | 3 50 | 3 50 | Arr Napanee | 9 | 7 35 | 4 00 | 4 00 |
| Murvale | 19 | 7 40 | 4 10 | 4 10 | Lve Napanee | 9 | 7 50 | 12 00 | 4 20 |
| Arr Sydenham | 23 | 8 00 | 4 30 | 4 30 | Napanee Mills | 15 | 8 05 | 12 15 | 4 30 |
| Lve Harrowsmith | 19 | 8 20 | 4 30 | 4 30 | Newburgh | 17 | 8 15 | 12 23 | 4 42 |
| Frontenac | 22 | 8 32 | 4 42 | 4 42 | Thomson's Mills | 18 | 8 20 | 12 30 | 4 50 |
| Arr Yarker | 26 | 8 40 | 4 50 | 4 50 | Camden East | 19 | 8 25 | 12 30 | 4 50 |
| Lve Yarker | 26 | 9 00 | 2 50 | 5 10 | Yarker | 23 | 8 38 | 12 45 | 5 00 |
| Camden East | 30 | 9 13 | 3 02 | 5 23 | Arr Frontenac | 27 | 9 00 | 1 00 | 5 22 |
| Thomson's Mills | 31 | 9 18 | 3 05 | 5 28 | Arr Harrowsmith | 30 | 9 05 | 1 05 | 5 25 |
| Newburgh | 32 | 9 23 | 3 15 | 5 30 | Sydenham | 34 | 9 15 | 1 10 | 5 30 |
| Napanee Mills | 34 | 9 33 | 3 25 | 5 40 | Lve Harrowsmith | 35 | 9 17 | 1 10 | 5 30 |
| Arr Napanee | 40 | 9 50 | 3 40 | 5 55 | Murvale | 39 | 9 35 | 1 20 | 5 40 |
| Lve Napanee | 40 | 9 50 | 3 40 | 5 55 | Glenvale | 40 | 9 40 | 1 25 | 5 45 |
| Deseronto Junction | 49 | 10 00 | 3 50 | 6 05 | G. T. R. Junction | 47 | 9 50 | 1 30 | 5 50 |
| Arr Deseronto | 49 | 10 00 | 3 50 | 6 05 | Arr Kingston | 49 | 10 00 | 1 35 | 5 55 |

R. C. CARTER, Asst. Gen. Manager. G. A. BROWNE, Gen. Pass. Agent. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent.

INSIST UPON A HEINTZMAN CO. PIANO

WHEN you are ready to purchase a Piano for a lifetime, not the makeshift instruments for a few years' use, but the Piano whose sterling qualities will leave absolutely nothing to be desired, then insist upon having a

Heintzman & Co. Piano.

Its pure singing tone is not an artificial quality soon to wear away, leaving harshness in place of brilliancy, dullness in place of sweetness, but an inherent right of the Heintzman. Forty-five years of patient endeavor upon this point, non-deterioration with age, has made the Heintzman what it is—the acknowledged standard of durability.

CATALOGUE FREE ON APPLICATION

HEINTZMAN & COMPANY, 117 King st. West, Toronto.

The Napanee Express

\$1.

The Weekly Globe.

BEST CLUBBING OFFER EVER MADE.

By paying one dollar in advance these two popular and reliable papers will be sent post free to the subscriber's address. Call at the "Express Office" and secure this bargain.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

89c.

PER PAIR.

See the display of Blankets in our west window this week at 89c. per pair. We have them in three shades, white, grey and tan.

Fine Ordered Clothing

JAS. WALTERS, CUTTER.

This week we have to hand a large shipment of Suits, Pantings and Overcoatings, which are the very newest things in the trade and away down in price. If you are in need of clothing we have the goods to please you and prices that will interest you. Mr. Walters is just as skilful as ever, and can make you a better suit than any tailor in town; but this year he has made a new departure in prices. His prices are now the lowest. He will make you suits to order for \$12 that were worth \$15 and \$16. He will make you suits to order for \$15 and \$16 that are simply magnificent. We hope to be favored with a call when you are in need of clothing.

Grey Cottons.

People say that our Grey Cottons beat the world. If you will examine them we think you will say so too.

Flannelettes.

There is no necessity to quote you prices in Flannelettes. If we don't sell you cheaper than any other house we won't ask you to buy.

NOTICE—During the balance of August our store will be closed on Friday afternoons.

THE ROBINSON CO'Y.

Free men always on hand at Lawson's Telephone 31.

Hussey Floridas or Bright, at Davis, sweet, 25 to 40 cents.

Don't forget that J. F. Smith is handling fresh salmon trout and whitefish. 36cp

Cloose's Mills will shut down for repairs for one week, commencing Wednesday, Aug 21st. J. A. Oloos.

Impure blood is the cause of boils, pimples and other eruptions. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, and cures these troubles.

Miss Louise Daly, Soloist in Christ's church Cathedral, Montreal, will sing in the Eastern Methodist church, at Sunday evening service.

Walter Pringle, of Belleville, son of Lewis Pringle, died on August 15th. He was well known in town and was a most popular young man in Belleville.

Take Bay of Quinte excursion to 1000 Islands and Alexandria Bay on Saturday Aug 24th from all Stations on the line. Fare \$1, on regular morning train. Returning leaves Kingston, 6 p.m.

The gathering of the Sons of Scotland at Massassa Park on Friday last was a grand success. It is said that there was the largest number of people on the Point since the Indians camped there in 1492.

Wheat is down and so is Keewatin Flour. You better get Kimmerly's prices for Flour before buying. Our 25 cent Tea beats the world and don't you forget it. 22 lbs. best granulated sugar for \$1 cash, 10 Bars Soap for 25c. Finest Pearl Tapioca 5c, per lb, 4 lbs. Crackers 25c.

A certain magazine says: It was clearly meant that all men, as well as all women, should marry; and those who, for whatever reason, miss this obvious destiny are from nature's point of view failures. This may be very true, but as far as the man is concerned it depends upon whether he has money enough to keep a wife properly.

Did you ever Think. That you cannot be well unless you have pure, rich blood? If you are weak, tired languid and all run down, it is because your blood is impoverished and lacks vitality. These troubles may be overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla because Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure, rich blood. It is, in truth the great blood purifier.

The residence of Mr. H. C. Taylor, of the firm of Taylor & Green, dry goods merchants, Ganouque, was entered by burglars last Thursday night. The room in which Mr. Taylor was sleeping was entered and all the jewellery consisting of diamond rings, two gold watches, and numerous other articles were secured. All the silverware in the house was also taken. The thieves went to the cellar and helped themselves to pies, etc., and had a very good lunch. It has not yet been ascertained what really was taken from the house, but in value it will probably amount to \$600. There are no clues to the perpetrators of the robbery.

Ladies' Aid Excursion.

The Ladies' Aid of the Western Church will run an excursion to Glen Island, on Friday Aug 23rd per Steamer Reindeer. Leaves Napanee at 1 p.m. Tickets 25cts.

Niagara Falls and Return, Fare, \$3.25.

Niagara Falls and return, Fare \$3.25. Tickets good to go by p.m. trains August 19th, and a.m. trains Aug. 20th, and return August 23rd. For tickets and all information apply to

J. L. BOYES, Napanee.

A Cheap Trip.

Court Deseronto I. O. F. runs an excursion to Thousand Islands park on Saturday Aug. 24th, by Str. Merritt. You will have a good time if you take this trip. Bay Ports and return, only \$1. Below Picton 75c. Kingston 85c.

Salvation Army.

Don't fail to attend the musical meeting led by the "Naval Brigade" of the Steam Yacht, "William Booth" on Tuesday evening Aug 20th. An excellent brass band, lots of music and a special treat for all. Every body come.

Selling Out.

I take this opportunity to thank my numerous friends for their liberal patronage, and announce that on or about Oct. 1st I will close out my business. Good bargains in many lines may be looked for in the mean time.

Yours truly,
THOS. SYMINGTON.

Should be Investigated.

In the interest of the citizens would it not be a good idea if some steps were

White Agate.

Just arrived from Germany, and the prices are away down. Note, Number 9 White Agate Kettle \$1.50, 10 quart pall 90c. do.

T. H. WALLER.

Agent for the Monarch Bicycle.

Uncle Tom.

The Walker troupe were in town on Monday with Uncle Tom's Cabin and secured fairly good patronage.

A Return Visit.

Dr. E. W. Wright, Brooklyn, specialist in diseases of eye, ear, throat and nose, will visit Napanee again on Saturday, August 24 th, at the Paisley House.

Fixing up a Bit.

Our genial barber Andy has been fixing up a bit in his barber shop. He has put in a new case with large plate glass mirrors which adds very much to the appearance of the shop. Andy is a hustler and bound to be in the swim.

Civic Holiday.

Napanee's Civic holiday was well observed. Quite a number went on the Odd-fellow's excursion to Ottawa. The Ella Ross took out a big load to Picton to see the bicycle races. We supposed those who went to Ottawa visited the "boodlers' den" and also the "divorce incubator."

Excursion to Manitoba.

G. T. R. Ry. Excursion to Manitoba, August 20th, fare \$10. Tickets must be purchased Monday, Aug. 19th, and passengers leave on morning train Aug. 20th. Tickets good to return up to Nov. 30th upon payment of \$18 extra. For tickets and all information apply to

J. L. BOYES, Napanee.

A Bad Tumble.

On Monday morning last a young lad in company with his father was coming down the stairs in the Albert block leading from the second flat to the street, when his foot slipped and he fell from top to bottom. The boy was stunned by the fall and was bruised about the body and face. It was first feared that he was badly injured but after a short time he recovered and seems none the worse for his fall except a bruise on his face.

Two Good Bands.

Napanee was visited this week by two first-class musical organizations in the band of the 14th Batt. Kingston, and the Oddfellow's Military band, Belleville. One feature of the Kingston band was their "big drummer" who wielded the stick in a most artistic manner. The Belleville boys looked neat and tidy in their white coats and hats. As to the playing one was appreciated as much as the other. Both places have a band of which they have every reason to feel proud.

Sold the Outfit.

On Friday week a man giving his name as John Smith drove in from Napanee to Kingston put up his horse and rig at McRae's livery stable. He wanted to sell the outfit on Saturday, and Mr. Hub Lewis driver of the bath stage seeing a good bargain, took him up. Lewis paid thirty-eight dollars for the outfit. The same afternoon Smith left for down the river on the str. Empire State. Last Wednesday John Esford came down from Napanee looking for the horse. He said he had loaned it to Smith. The owner left for Bath to claim his property.

Burglaries.

For the past two weeks this town has been pestered with some person who is too proud to beg, but not possessed of a sense of honesty which would keep him from stealing. We have of late heard of some cases of burglaries which have been committed in town, and business men have been the losers. It seems to be the work of an amateur in nearly every case. Robinson & Co's, John Paisley's and M. W. Prun & Son's have been visited. In the latter place the large sum of ten cents was secured. Some of these fine days whoever the thief is, he will run the length of his rope, and be brought up with a sharp jerk.

A Free Library.

On Monday evening last Dr. S. P. May, of Toronto, superintendent of Mechanic's Institutes and public libraries visited Napanee, and met with the directors of the public library and Town Council, for the purpose of instituting a free library under the provisions of an act passed at the last session of Ontario Legislature. For a number of years the institution has been

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Hogs Wanted.

I will ship hogs on Wednesday next the

The Nananee Express

NANANEE, FRIDAY, AUG. 9, 1895

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

Cakes always fresh and in great variety at Davis'.

Machine Oil, Paris Green, Hay Fork and putties at BOYLE & SON'S.

Demerara sugar is again being brought into Kingston and sold at 21 lbs. for a dollar. This is pure cane sugar.

Mr. C. A. Holden, who was in town for some time as agent for the Gold Cure Institute is now traveling for a dry goods house.

One day last week a man who lives near Cornwall was driving home, and his horse not going to please him he cut its throat then and there with his jack-knife and left it to die on the road. It is also said that the same individual, last winter, beat the eyes of a horse out with a sleigh stake.

In Buffalo the other day a Pole named Szrankewiczkiwicz was arrested on a charge of disorderly conduct. At police headquarters the prisoner was asked his name and while trying to answer fell in a fit and choked to death. The coroner decided that no inquest was necessary. He might have lived longer had he abbreviated.

Mrs. Diamond, Belleville, summoned to appear in the police court to answer to the charge of ill treating her 14 year old stepson. It was refuted that she tied the boy down and thrashed him for half an hour and was then only stopped it is said by a neighbor who interfered. Report has it she is a member of the Tabernacle. This is not the only instance of ill-treatment.

The United States authorities have abolished quarantine rules on Canadian sheep and lambs, intended for immediate shipment on condition that they are accompanied by certificates from an official veterinary inspector, that no contagious disease affecting sheep has existed in the district from which the sheep were exported and also that said sheep or lambs were not outside that district, from which they were imported for three months preceding shipment and that they have been shipped in clean and disinfected cars.

I will shrink all full hogs ten pounds' each.
C. E. BARTLETT.

Master Charlie Orr had the misfortune of spraining his arm on Monday last.

On Wednesday morning last Mr. Orlin Herring, had a paralytic stroke in his left side.

Go to Symington's for the Flour that makes the Big Loaf, Rogers patent, the best in Canada.

Mrs. Schryver, mother of Mrs. C. Knight had a paralytic stroke on Thursday last. At last report she was doing nicely.

The steamer Alexandria ran aground near Presque Ile on Monday last owing to a dense fog. She sustained no damage.

Apple Parers, Clothes Wringers, Hanging Lamps, all kinds of hardware cheap, Tinware selling at reduced rates. Clearing sale of stoves. BOYLE & SON

Wednesday afternoon Mr. John Huffman was coming down street with a load of barrels when his horse got a little frisky and started to run away. It did not go far but some of the barrels were scattered along the street.

It is rumored that a party of Belleville gentlemen are negotiating for a fast excursion boat for next season, to ply on the Bay of Quinte. She is to have a speed of from fifteen to sixteen miles an hour, so report says, also Electric and Search lights, and fitted up with all modern conveniences.

Last Saturday morning, at Kingston, corporation employers, while making a drain on Ordnance street, struck nine coffins. Two were children's coffins and one contained a skull. There were no bones or other matter in the seven adult coffins. The street in olden times used to be a part of the old graveyard. The coffins were resting on brick beds, and about four feet under the surface.

Not since the day that Edward Hanlan returned from England as Champion sculler of the world has there been such a reception tendered to any distinguished citizen of this province as has been given to private Hayhurst, winner of the Queen's Prize at Bixley. Some make the assertion that he is not a Canadian, having been born in England. Be that as it may, he is now living in Canada, and has brought the prize and honor to this country, and being true son of Britain our hearts warm at the very sound of the name of private Hayhurst.

DAFOE & PAUL, Undertakers

EVERYTHING NEW AND FIRST-CLASS.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

HOW'S THIS UMPIRE?

If a tie and a half cost a quarter and a half what will one tie cost.

The correct answer and the Tie can be found at

Radford & Son THE OUTFITTERS.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

have police to arrest people who are drunk, but then when robberies are committed the police should also try and find out who the guilty parties are and bring them to justice.

Harvest Home Dinner.

Selby Circuit will D. V. hold its third Harvest Home in the interest of the parsonage fund, on Wednesday, Sept. 4th, in the Orchard Grove, Selby. Dinner served at 12 noon, good music, good addresses etc. in the church. Come and aid a good enterprise, and enjoy a grand entertainment. Tickets, 35c., Children, 20 cts.

Oddfellow's Excursion to Ottawa.—Great Success.

About 100 from Belleville, 300 from Nananee, 100 from Fredericksburgh, Ernestown and Collins Bay, 300 from Kingston, and 100 from other points made a grand excursion of about 800. A good time and home safe in Nananee at 2 a.m. Thursday morning.

Good Concert.

The Fostelle Concert Company, of Cleveland, who have been cruising around the bay for some time, in Myra Mills' yacht, Madge, gave a concert in the Opera hall here on Monday evening. The attendance was fairly good, and the numbers given by the company, and by the Quartette, were exceptionally pleasing, and secured hearty applause.

See Here.

On Saturday, Aug. 24th, the Str. Merritt has been engaged for an excursion to Thousand Island Park and Alexandria Bay under the auspices of Court Deseronto 1. O. F. No. 93. The Steamer will leave Trenton 6 a. m.; Rednerville, 7; Belleville, 7:30, Northport, 8:30; Deseronto, 9; Picton 10:30; Glenora, 11; Bath, 12:45 p.m.; Kingston, 3 p.m., arriving at Thousand Island Park at 6 o'clock. Returning, leave Thousand Island Park, Monday, 7 a. m.

1000 Island Excursion.

The excursion to the 1000 islands on Saturday last was a very enjoyable one and all returned home much pleased with the trip and with the managers Messrs. Crossley and Stratton. The same trip will be made again on Saturday next August 17th. Take the morning train on Bay of Quinte Ry. and connect with boat at Kingston at 3 p.m. Swift's wharf, or take the boat at Deseronto at 9 a.m. Tickets \$1.00 by boat, a trifle more by train. Come along.

Bath Church Centennial.

A very large congregation considering the threatening weather was present on Monday evening 11th August, in St. John's church to hear the rector's sermon on the Centennial and the Langhorn memorial chancel. It was preached the same afternoon at 3 p.m. at St. Paul's church, Sandhurst, at the invitation of the rector of Adolphustown. Mr. Langhorn built the first St. Paul's church 100 years ago. Some in Bath congregation are calling for a repetition of the sermon.

A Warning to Smokers.

For some time past certain dealers have been selling inferior brands of tobacco when "T & B" is asked for, thus not only trading on the reputation of the manufacturer but also injuring the sale of the article. The Geo. E. Tuckett & Son Co., of Hamilton, have taken the matter in hand and intend prosecuting the offenders. Smokers should be careful to see the "T & B" stamped on each plug as, to gain extra profit, unscrupulous dealers tear the tag off other brands and say it is "T & B" and "just as good."

A Nuisance Gone.

On Wednesday morning the Merry-ground people pulled stakes and left town. All that we can say is we are glad, for it was a nuisance. The jangle-jangle of an outrageous resemblance to a tune, ground out by the hour night after night, on an old hurdy-gurdy kind of an organ, was well calculated to drive a nervous person to the lunatic asylum. Nevertheless the small boy was delighted with the infernal machine, and would bestride a wooden horse with the air of a conqueror, à la Napoleon crossing the Alps. It is to be hoped the council will raise the license on these rigs.

The Bay of Quinte Ry. will run an excursion to 1000 islands and Alexandria Bay on Saturday Aug. 24th, from all stations on the line, leaving Nananee on regular morning train. Fare \$1.00. Returning, train leaves Kingston at 6 p.m.

and efficiency and also an additional grant for membership. Under the provisions of the new act the name may be changed to Free Library. In order to do this the directors of the public library shall hand over to the town council the assets, and the town council shall pass a by-law levying a rate on the assessment in order to raise the sum of \$200 which amount is equal to the government grant. The opinions of those present were expressed on the advisability of making the change. The principal point in discussion was whether the sum of \$100 per annum would be sufficient to pay the running expenses of free libraries to keep a place which the patronage would demand, and also as to whether the council should saddle another burden on the ratepayers by taxation. There was one point to be considered that the expression of the ratepayers should be secured before any move is taken and this would cause expense to the town. In event of a free library being established the board of directors shall be appointed as follows.—Three members by the town Council, three by board of education with the mayor as member ex-officio. Nothing definite was done at the meeting, and the question will doubtless be brought before the town council. It may be as well to state free libraries have been instituted in many towns and cities in the province. We would like to hear from the ratepayers on the question.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. J. Gates, Mrs. N. Vanaulstine and Mrs. James Graham spent Saturday and Sunday in Sydenham with Mrs. J. Graham.
Mr. Ed. Graham and Miss Lizzie Pratt spent Sunday in Camden East.
Mr. Ernest Benn and Miss Lizzie Tisdale spent Sunday in town with Mrs. N. Benn and Miss Elsie Vanaulstine.
The many distance friends of Rev. J. E. Mavey will be sorry to hear of his serious illness. He has been ordered by his physician to take a prolonged rest.
Miss L. Wilson, Kingston, is the guest of Miss George Daly.
Mr. C. H. Corbett, of Kingston, was in town this week during the races.
Mr. Pat McLaughlin was in town this week attending the races.
Mrs. Rev. D. McRety, and daughter Lucille, from Peoria, Ill., are visiting her sister, Mrs. S. J. Vrooman.
Miss Laura Gowan returned home Wednesday to Deseronto after a visit for two weeks to Mrs. Leslie Shannon.
Mrs. Bland Taylor, of Belleville, is visiting Mrs. Leslie Shannon.
Mr. Robert Orr left on Friday for Winchester.
Mrs. Rev. C. O'Dell Bailey and children, of Derby, N. B., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McGuiness, West Peoria, Ill.
Mrs. E. L. McGuiness, of Derby, N. B., is home visiting her parents.
Mrs. Selden Ketcheson, Sidney Crossing, is visiting at her father's, Jas. Denyes, Violett.
Mrs. Dewdney, of Toronto, is visiting in town at the residence of her father's, H. Douglas, East Street.
Mr. Perry Huffman, of Belleville, is spending his holidays in town.
Mr. Wellington Balcock, of Wilton, and Hiram Walker, of Florida, made a business trip to Nananee, Tuesday.
Mr. Wesley Parrott, of Wilton, was in town on Tuesday attending to his insurance about loss of Barn and contents by lightning.
Miss Rosa Shibley, daughter of Byard Shibley, of Wilton, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Lapam this week.
Dr. Wilder, of Lycoming, and Lawyer Mead, of Huetin, New York State, made our town a visit on business, Friday, Aug. 9th.
Master Ted Eakins left for Belleville by Friday excursion on the Ella Ross.
Master Harrie Eakins, left for Belleville this morning on his bicycle.
Mr. Wellington Loyst and wife, of Mount Pleasant, visited Mr. C. Houghton, Black Lake, N. Y., on Wednesday.
General Davies and Party, of New York City, are spending a couple of months fishing down the bay the guest of Mr. W. H. Loyst, Hay Bay.

WRIGHT-CUMMINGS.—At Kingston, on Thursday, August 15th, Miss Cummings, daughter of Mrs. G. Cummings, Rock St. to Mr. Herbert Wright, of Nananee. The happy couple left for New York on a short pleasure trip.

The French mode of conducting auctions is rather curious. In sales of importance the affair is placed in the hands of a notary, who, for the time being, becomes an auctioneer. The auctioneer is provided with a number of small wax tapers, each capable of burning about five minutes. As soon as a bid is made, one of these tapers is placed in full view of all interested parties, and lighted. If, before it expires, another bid is offered, it is immediately extinguished and a fresh taper placed in its stead, and so on, until one flickers and dies out of itself, when the last bid becomes irrevocable. This simple plan prevents all contention among rival bidders, and affords a reasonable time for reflection, before making a higher offer than the one preceding. By this means, too, the auctioneer is prevented from exercising undue influence upon the bidders, or hastily accepting the bid of a favorite.



AT THE BIG STORE

THIS WEEK.

MORE REMNANTS.

About 300 short lengths of Dress Goods and Prints placed on tables yesterday. We want the tables for other use on Monday. Prices accordingly.

Cut Prices on Dress Goods
Cut Prices on Boys' Clothing

Continue this Week.

EARLY FALL ARRIVALS.

DRESS TWEEDS, 54 inch, for Dresses and Suits.

FRIEZE JACKETINGS, light weights, for Ladies' Coats.

TAPESTRY CARPETS, a very special bargain, in a pretty pattern.

LAHEY & MCKENTY

Church of St. Mary Magdalene, Services Sunday next August 18th, celebration 8 a.m. Matins and Litany, 11 a.m. Evening-song, 7 p.m.

The new church at Napanee Mills will be opened D.V. on Sunday next. Holy Communion and Sermon 10.30. S.S. service 3 o'clock. Evening prayer and sermon 7.30. The Venerable Archdeacon Bedford Jones the preacher at each service. Monday evening Rev. T. Fisher, of Thomasburg, subject "The Poor." Tuesday, Rev. R. Atkinson, of Selby, subject "The Slave." Wednesday, Rev. R. W. Rayson, subject, "The Choir." Thursday, F. T. Dibb, of Odessa, subject "The Prayers." Friday, Rev. S. R. Serson, Tamworth, subject "The Bible." Sunday, the Rev. E. H. M. Baker, Rector of Bath, morning and evening. Monday, Rev. H. E. Benoit, of Montreal, subject, "The Ministry." Tuesday, the Rev. Arthur Jarvis, Napanee, subject "The Altar."

Collections at all services for building fund. There will be services on Sunday next in Holy Trinity, Yarker, at 3 o'clock. St. Luke's, Camden East, at 7.30. St. John's S. S. picnic to Sydenham, Thursday, August 22nd.

Parish of Adolphustown.

Services next Sunday: Sandhurst, St. Paul's, at 11 o'clock; Adolphustown, St. Alban's, at 3 o'clock; Union church at 7.30 o'clock.

The Bay of Quinte Ry. will run an excursion to 1000 Islands and Alexandria Bay on Saturday Aug. 24th, from all stations on the line, leaving Napanee on regular morning train. Fare \$1.00. Returning, train leaves Kingston at 6 p.m.

A Toilet Hint.

The woman who has kept until her eyelids and her nose are purple, her eyes bloodshot and her face swollen always feels a trifle embarrassed when she has to receive callers or go down to dinner immediately. She frequently makes a bad matter worse by washing her face in cold water. If she will, instead, bathe it gently with rose water for a few minutes and then lie down for a few more, with a soft rag saturated in rose water over her eyes, she will be prepared to face any company.

Fruit Compotes.

Among the various ways of serving fruits in season, a compote is one of the most delicious, yet few cooks understand the art of making it properly. Their attempts to do so resulting in a dish of stewed fruit. Firm, perfect fruit only should be selected when a compote is to be made. It should be peeled quickly, dropped in alum water or ice water and lemon juice; then into the boiling syrup and cooked slowly until clear.

Save the Tender Fingers.

Little holders for lifting the 5 o'clock tea kettle, the chafing dish or the heated handle of a coffee pot at the table are of sateen on one side, interlined with leather, and of colored satin or silk on the other side. They are made gay by crossing the silken side through the centre and diagonally with a metal ribbon of gold or silver. Sometimes the ribbon has a row of heavy white lace insertion on each side.—Evening World.

GAINED A POUND EVERY DAY

Dyspepsia and Catarrh of the Stomach cured by B. B. B. after hope was nearly given up.

GENTLEMEN—For over three months I was very ill from what I believe was a malignant type of Dyspepsia. I at once consulted a physician who treated me for Dyspepsia without success. I then went to a specialist who diagnosed the case as Catarrh of the stomach, his treatment also failed and I was getting worse every day. I could not rest at night and had to walk the floor to get any ease. I failed from 195 pounds down to 135 pounds and about gave up in despair when I heard of Burdock Blood Bitters as a remedy for dyspepsia. The first bottle made a change for the better, and I bought six more being delighted to find myself getting better. Under the use of B.B.B. I gained a pound a day. I took 18 bottles in all and am now nearly back to my old weight. I recommend dyspepsia to try the old reliable B.B.B.

the best they have ever seen.

Whenever the park committee make arrangements for a race meet the people of this section always look for a big day and the meet held on Monday and Tuesday last was such a success, as far as merit is concerned, that sports who attended pronounced the races among the best they have seen. The committee, desirous of putting up a good bill of fare for their patrons, engaged the services of Miss Myrtle Peek, of Boston, with her trained horses, who was in attendance and delighted the spectators with marvelous feats of equestrianism. Just here it would not be out of place to speak a word of praise for the committee in their enterprise, and state that they did much towards the success of future meets, for the people who witnessed the races on each day are loud in their praise of the excellent programme provided. Early in the morning crowds began coming in from all quarters. A large excursion from Kingston, run by the fireman of that city, and which was accompanied by the 14th Batt. band, arrived in town about ten o'clock. The boats also came in well loaded. The day was all that could possibly have been desired, and the track was in first-class condition. Mr. S. A. Sewell, of Oswego, was starter, and being a man well up in his business, did his work to the satisfaction of all concerned. There were three races down for the first day 2.50 class, 2.27 class, and half mile running race. All classes were good and some splendid time was made. T. G. S., of Ogdensburg, was a little too anxious and made the best time in the first heat, but fell back. Madoc Boy showed his mettle in the remaining heats and took first place, Furioso and Belle Howard taking second and third places respectively. The 2.27 trot was good, but had somewhat the appearance of a procession. Princess I can evidently go below twenty, for the driver had to pull her down almost to a walk in order that she should not make time. In the running race Nettie Wood took first place in both heats. Glorali, of Kingston, was not in it. The following are the results of the first day

2.50 CLASS—PURSE \$125.

| | |
|---|--------|
| Madoc Boy, W. C. Simmons, Madoc..... | 3 11 1 |
| Sam Rooney, R. E. Leonard, Fulton..... | 2 23 3 |
| Belle Howard, E. Taylor, Toronto..... | 5 32 2 |
| T. G. S., T. Herman, Ogdensburg..... | 15 1 4 |
| Miss Strader, J. McLean, Belleville... dis. | |
| Time 2:27, 2:29, 2:24, 2:26. | |

2.27 CLASS—PURSE \$175.

| | |
|--|------|
| Princess I, E. L. Harris, Watertown..... | 1 11 |
| Bethoven, N. Hudgins, Picton..... | 2 22 |
| Primo, J. M. Lear, Toronto..... | 3 34 |
| Demand, H. Luckeaker, Brighton..... | 4 43 |
| Tummy, G. G. Powell, Orillia..... | 5 53 |
| Time 2:28, 2:30, 2:29. | |

HALF MILE RUNNING—PURSE \$100.

| | |
|---|-----|
| Nettie Wood, J. E. Jones, Peterboro..... | 1 1 |
| Annie Miller, A. E. Wright, Brampton..... | 2 3 |
| Vannoy, R. E. Hewitt, Brighton..... | 3 2 |
| Glorali, J. D. Petrie, Kingston..... | 4 4 |
| Time 51, 52. | |

On the second day, Tuesday, there was a much larger crowd present, and the grand stand was filled to its utmost capacity. The Belleville Oddfellows band played several very fine selections which were liberally applauded. The racing was of the best. Old sportsmen say it was one of the best day's racing seen in years. The finishes were close and exciting, and the contests were so keen that in one race six heats had to be run before a winner could be decided on, the sixth heat being between Lady Watson and Chloe for first place. In this race the record for Napanee track was lowered in the first heat, which was won by Hugh Milling's Islander. Time 2:20. In the first race of the day the whole five heats had to be run, the struggle for first place between Madoc Boy and Sam Rooney being very keen. The exhibition of horsemanship by Miss Mertie Peek was fine, in riding and driving a pair of horses once around the track good time was made. Riding two horses, standing, time 58 sec. Driving pair of horses 51 sec. The performance on the trick horse, Boston, and the high jumping of Queen Bess were both exhibitions of what horses may be trained to do that will be long remembered by those present. There was also a pony and dog race, great fun being made out of the way the dog looked around to see where the pony was, while racing.

2.35 CLASS, PACE OR TROT—PURSE \$150.

| | |
|--|-----------|
| Madoc Boy, W. C. Simmons, Madoc..... | 2 12 3 11 |
| Sam Rooney, R. E. Leonard, Fulton..... | 3 12 3 3 |
| Ben Hur, E. Taylor, Toronto..... | 5 45 1 42 |
| Furioso, A. Phillip, Colborne..... | 2 3 4 2 d |
| Time 2:25, 2:29, 2:25, 2:29, 2:29. | |

2.20 CLASS, PACE OR TROT—PURSE \$200.

| | |
|--|------------|
| Lady Watson, W. McNeil, Toronto..... | 2 32 1 11 |
| Chloe, J. H. Harrison, Kingston..... | 4 12 2 2 |
| Maude B., E. L. Harris, Watertown..... | 3 43 3 3 d |
| Marvin, R. E. Leonard, Fulton..... | 5 54 4 d |
| Islander, H. G. Milling, Napanee..... | 1 24 5 d |
| Time 2:20, 2:20, 2:20, 2:20, 2:20, 2:20. | |

This race was not finished. It was decided to conclude it on Wednesday, but later a compromise was effected with each party and the race was withdrawn.

GOOD LAUNDRY HINTS.

In summer time clothes may be washed without any fire by soaking over night in soft, soapy water, rubbing out in the morning, soaping the dirty places and laying them in the hot sunshine. By the time the last are spread out to bleach, the first may be taken up, and washed out and rinsed. This, of course, requires a clean lawn.

Wash gray and brown linens in cold water, with a little black pepper in it, and they will not fade. For washing other goods that fade, use crude or household ammonia instead of soap. Soiled neckties may be made to look like new by taking one-half a teaspoonful of ammonia to a teacup of water. Wash well, and, if very much soiled, put through a second water, with less ammonia. Lay the necktie on a clean, white cloth and gently wipe with another till dry.

To wash colored muslin use warm, not hot, suds, made with soft water and best white soap. Do not soak the muslin, and wash only one thing at a time. Change the suds as soon as it looks dingy, and put the garments at once into fresh suds. Rinse first in clear water, and then in water slightly blue. Squeeze quite dry, but do not wring the goods. Hang in a shady place where the sunshine will not strike it, as that fades all colors.

For lawns and organdies which are delicately colored, boil wheat bran, about two quarts to a dress, in soft water for half an hour, let it cool, strain the liquor and use it instead of soap suds. It removes dirt like soap, keeps the color, and the clothes only need rinsing in one water, and even starching is unnecessary. Suds and rinsing water for colored articles should be used as cold as possible.

Wash silk handkerchiefs by laying them on a smooth board and rubbing with the palm of the hand. Use either borax or white castile soap to make the suds; rinse in clear water, shake till nearly dry, fold evenly, lay between boards, put a weight on them. No ironing is required. Silk ribbons may be treated in the same manner.

To clean black lace wipe off all dust carefully with a cambric handkerchief. Then pin out on a board, inserting a pin in each projecting point of the lace. Sponge it all over with lager beer or cold tea, and do not remove the pins until perfectly dry. It will look quite fresh and new.—Recorder.

Value of "Good Morning."

"Your servants are always so civil," remarked one woman to another. "Have you any special training methods that ingraft such courtesy into their manners?"

"Not especially," was the answer, "but maybe you can find a keynote to their good temper in the fact that I always select as a commencement to each day a cheery 'good morning.'"

"Somehow it seems to oil up the wheels of domestic machinery, and the work of the day glides along in a smooth manner that is entirely lacking if by chance I omit this before-breakfast courtesy. From cook in the kitchen to the boy who carries my market basket the 'good morning' tonic is magical in effect.

"In Southern households I know the first greeting of the day comes from the domestics, but when one must cope with the ignorance as well as indifference of foreigners about one's household, it is better to take the initiative in acts of politeness, and let them learn by example."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Boom to Horsemen.—One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with surprising promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or calloused lumps, blood spavin, splintorns, swellings, stifles and sprains. GEORGE ROBB, Farmer, Markham, Ont. Sold by W. S. Dettlor.—467.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

WILL RUN AN

Excursion to 1000 Islands

—ON—

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24th '95

from all stations on the line to Alexandria Bay and return.

Rate from Napanee, \$1

on regular morning trains.

Returning trains leave Kingston at 6 p.m.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

Cloose's Mills will shut down for repairs for one week, commencing Wednesday, Aug. 21st. J. A. Close.

Gas stoves, gas stoves, we got them, agents for the Jewell and Douglar, the up to date stoves for 1895. Consumes the smallest amount of gas and lay over all others in style and improvements, call in and see them. BOYLE & SON.

Parents must have rest. A President of one of our Colleges says: "We spent many sleepless nights in consequence of our children suffering from colds, but this never occurs now: We use Scott's Emulsion and it quickly relieves pulmonary troubles.

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